

AMUSEMENTS—
With Dates of Events.
New Los Angeles Theater—
C. M. WOOD, Lessee. H. C. WYATT, Manager.
Five Nights, Beginning Tuesday, April 16,
ALSO WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY MATINEE.
Belasco and Fyles' Popular American Drama of Love and War.

"The Girl I Left Behind Me."
Management of Charles Frohman.
There were many curtain calls, and the lines and scenes drew forth bursts of genuine applause.—Chronicle, April 2.
For once the Red Man on the stage was not ridiculous.—Examiner, April 2.
Seats now on sale.

New Los Angeles Theater—
C. M. WOOD, Lessee. H. C. WYATT, Manager.
LAST EVENING—A UNIVERSAL HIT.
★ **TONIGHT, SUNDAY** ★
The Representative Comedienne,
MISS EMILY BANCKER,
And Superb Cast in the New Musical Comedy Success,
"OUR FLAT."
Pronounced by the entire San Francisco press that the engagement at the California Theater was the comedy hit of the season. NEW SONGS, MUSIC AND DANCES.
Seats now on sale. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.

ORPHEUM—
S. MAIN ST., BET. FIRST AND SECOND.
Los Angeles Society Vaudeville Theater.
In conjunction with San Francisco Orpheum.
Matinee Today—Sunday.
5c to any part of the house; children 10c; any seat; box and loge seats, 50c.

Week Commencing Monday, April 15.
TWO SHOWS DAILY.

Novelty Upon Novelty. Quality and Quantity.

SHUET AND RIVIERE The great French Vocalists and Instrumental Imitators.
THREE MARTINETTIS Marvels of the Eccestatic World.
JOHN-DILLONS-HARRY Parodists, Eccestatic Comedians and Dancers.
KING KALKASA The Eccestatic Wonder.
JOHN A. COLEMAN America's Representative Singing and Dancing Comedian.
FORREST BROTHERS The Celebrated European Musical Grotesques.
BROWN AND HARRISON The Eminent Sketch Artists.
Matinee Every Day at 2 p.m. Performance Every Evening Including Sunday.
Evening prices—Orchestra and dress circle, 50c; family circle and balcony, 25c; gallery, 10c; single box and loge seats, 75c.
Telephone 1447.

BURBANK THEATER Main St. bet. Fifth and Sixth.
A GRAND PICTA ATTRACTION.
The Spectacular Military Drama
"FIELD OF HONOR, OR BLUE AND GRAY."
Full Military Company. Authentic to the Sea. The Great Battle.
SPECIAL NIGHTS—THURSDAY, FRIDAY, CO. C. 24c.
A GREAT WAR PAGEANT.
Matinees Monday, Wednesday and Thursday. Prices 10c, 20c, 30c and 50c.

Agricultural Park—
LA FIESTA RACES.
RACING APRIL 13TH TO 20TH.
HOW TO REACH HERE—Southern Pacific Railroad; L. A. C. Electric Street Railway; Main Street Horse Car Line.
N. B.—The Southern Pacific Railroad Company will run its trains from River Station toward from the track. Due notice will be given of train time.
ADMISSION 10 CENTS.

Y. M. C. A. HALL, 305 S. Broadway.
Fiesta Week, April 13 to 20. Last appearance in Southern California of the Swedish National Ladies' Quartette Company. From Stockholm, Sweden.
Wonderful repertoire arranged in their own peculiar style. Sweetest ballads of all nations, arias, cavatinas, songs, etc. The most enchanting musical entertainment ever presented to the public. The company includes Mr. Abbott Davidson, the pleasing baritone and humorist. Admission, 50c; reserved seats, 50c. For sale at Blanchard & Fitzgerald's Music Store, 113 S. Spring St.

Grand Charity Ball.
D. F. U. V. Fourteenth Anniversary of the
GERMAN LADIES' BENEVOLENT SOCIETY
at Turner Hall, Monday, April 15, 1895. Admission: Gentlemen and lady, \$1.50

He, She or It!
WHAT IS IT?
Medical annals give no parallel. Isa Lala, born in Galveston, Tex., 23 years ago. If you can picture a beautiful woman in your mind, you may have an idea as to what this person looks like. More than fifty of Los Angeles physicians have examined this wonderful human being within the past four days and have pronounced it wonderful beyond description. This freak of nature is active, affable and quite conversant on reasonable subjects, and now on exhibition at 134 S. Spring st. Doors open from 10 a.m. until 10 p.m. Admission 25 cents.

SANTA BARBARA
Flower Festival.
APRIL 17th, 18th AND 19th, 1895.
Excursion low rates for round trip tickets over all railways and steamship lines to and from Santa Barbara.

ROLLER SKATING RINK Grand Avenue cor. Tenth.
Seven grand masquerades commencing Saturday evening, April 13 and every night during La Fiesta week. Only 10 cents admission, greatest fun in the city, skating every afternoon and evening. All car lines take you there for a tickle.

TO LA FIESTA VISITORS—

We have enlarged our stock of pianos for the Fiesta week, having just received several carloads from the East, and we offer the following unusual inducement to people from out of town who contemplate purchasing:
To each and every purchaser of a piano or organ, we will refund the car fare to and from their home (deducting the same for price of instrument) and DELIVER the instrument FREE, including a fine polished stool and a handsome cover, anywhere WITHIN 100 MILES OF LOS ANGELES.
This offer has never been made before by any music house in Southern California and is good ONLY DURING FIESTA WEEK.
There are no better pianos in the world than those we sell and there is no music house in California that sells at so small margin of profit.
Our terms are most liberal and we allow the largest prices for old pianos and organs taken in exchange.

Don't Forget our Location.

FISHER'S MUSIC HOUSE,

427 S. Broadway.

Nearly opposite the Chamber of Commerce.
NOTE—Our store will be open every night during Fiesta until 9:30 o'clock.

THE MORNING'S NEWS

The Times

Associated Press Reports Briefed.

THE CITY—Pages 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 23.
Preparations for La Fiesta. The river sand monopoly bobs up again. The first of La Fiesta races surprised the talent. The squabble over the "little red schoolhouse." More about a church wrangle. A hobby with a banking for horse.
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA—Page 15.
Motion to remove Gen. E. H. Murray as receiver of the California Savings Bank, San Diego. Value of orange shipments from Riverside. Pomona to have a new newspaper. Operations of the Chicago syndicate in Rialto lands. San Diego sends lemons for La Fiesta. Continuance of the Riverside Water Company case. Redlands' gorgeous Fiesta float. Attempt to break jail at Santa Ana. Orange picking resumed at San Bernardino. Night telephone service between Pasadena and Los Angeles. Santa Barbara's Military Band coming to Los Angeles for La Fiesta.

PACIFIC COAST—Page 16, 17.
Horrible tragedy at San Francisco. A girl assaulted and killed in a church in a fiendish manner. Dr. Wilcox attacked by a morphine fiend. An ex-wife sues to have her divorce set aside. Gov. Budd does not think Justice Field will resign. A lodging-house keeper kills a lodger for being too intimate with his wife. Mermald wins the Bay District Handicap. Heney, another of the Carson City suspects, returns to San Francisco to fight the case. Two masked men hold up a stage. Berkeley defeats Stanford in field sports—Records broken.

GENERAL EASTERN—Page 18, 19.
The secret service officers make an arrest of one of the Carson City robbers. The Illinois State Capitol damaged by fire. A conference of the new silver party. Interviews with prominent men on the financial question. Hardships of negroes who went to Mexico to work. President Cleveland pays his income tax. Prof. Marlow, formerly of Stanford, applies for a divorce. Old soldiers dismissed from service.

BY CABLE—Page 20, 21.
Arrival of Cuban prisoners. A battle near Cienfuegos. Consul-General Williams is recalled. Emperor William to move into a new palace. Von Kott fights a duel. American notes from London. The Chinese negotiators.

AT LARGE—Page 22, 23.
Dispatches were also received from London, Berlin, Paris, Dubuque, Nashville, Washington, Chicago, Madison, Wis., Denver, San Francisco, and other places.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL—Page 24.
Bank clearings. Rise in coal oil. Onions. Trade with Mexico. Manufacture of fiber goods. Oil City and Pittsburgh oil quotations. San Francisco, Eastern and foreign markets.

WEATHER FORECAST.
SAN FRANCISCO, April 13.—For Southern California: Generally fair, though somewhat threatening on extreme northern coast, probably slightly cooler Sunday.

DOMESTIC INFELICITY.
Prof. Marlow, Formerly of Stanford, Applies for a Divorce.

TERRER HAUTE, April 13.—The people of Sullivan, Ind., are made indignant by the notice of a divorce suit brought by Prof. Marlow, formerly of the local schools of this city, and later at Stanford University. Mrs. Marlow is living with her parents in Sullivan, where she has been since her husband drove her from her home. In the notice, which has been served on her from the California courts she is accused of desertion.

A YOUTHFUL PROFESSOR.
PAID ALTO, April 13.—Marlow was a graduate student at Stanford last year. He is now teaching school in the interior of the State. He graduated from the Indiana University in 1891 and taught school from that time until he entered Stanford in the fall of 1893. It was known that Marlow and his wife were not along well together, but the cause of discord is not known. Marlow is about 26 years old.

WHY BEEF IS DEAD.
The Observations of ex-Lieut. Gov. Brockmeyer of Missouri.

Associated Press Special Service.
ST. LOUIS, April 13.—Ex-Lieut. Gov. H. C. Brockmeyer has just returned from an extended trip throughout the Southwest, as far as Corpus Christi, Tex., and brings with him valuable information bearing upon the live-stock industry and the prevailing high price of beef. From facts gathered during his trip, he concludes that the excessive cost of beef at present is not due so much to a so-called combine of wholesale butchers or packers as to a great decrease in the supply of cattle, due to several causes.

The Governor outlines this as follows: First, a reaction resulting from over-production; second, a five years' continuous drought in the broad belt of Texas; third, the high price of corn and consequent decrease of the supply of corn-fed cattle; and, fourth, a prolonged winter, resulting in six weeks' delay in the production of grass-fed cattle on the market. Due to the late grass crop in the Indian Territory and Texas.

The New Song Sparrow.
SAN FRANCISCO, April 13.—Prof. Lester Loomis of the Academy of Science is preparing an extensive description of the new song sparrow of the Southern deserts which he discovered recently. The description will be forwarded to the National Association of Ornithologists for publication in the annals of the association.

A LIVING TOMB.

Awful Scenes in Moro Castle.

Human Beings Immured to Rot and Die.

How the Spanish Authorities Dispose of Some of Their Wretched Captives.

A Battle Near Cienfuegos—Consul-General Williams Recalled—Insurgents Beaten in a Fight Near Socorro.

By Telegram to The Times.
HAVANA (Cuba), April 13.—(Special Cable.) Through the courtesy of a gentleman well acquainted with the Spanish authorities, I was yesterday given a permit to spend an hour in the prison of Cuban and Moro Castle. I had been there before, but I was not permitted on the previous occasion to go as freely through those gloomy corridors as I was allowed yesterday. The greatest diligence and care is exercised toward keeping any newspaper men from inside those blood-stained walls. I was introduced as an architect from Germany, and, as there happened not to be a man there who could speak a word of German, I had no difficulty in making mental observations of what was going on. It is impossible to convey to the reader an idea of the filth and dirt, the poisonous gases, the obnoxious and almost stifling odors, the weirdness and ghastliness of those dark and deadly cells, where there are over one thousand prisoners caged. It would tax the human mind to conceive a plan by which the real and supposed offenders of Spain's laws could be more inhumanly treated than the poor wretches who at this time are incarcerated in Moro Castle and in Cuban. Five or six of them die every day for the want of attention. The men are kept apart. They are not permitted to speak to one another, nor is an unbridled conversation with the brusque and brutal guards permitted at all.

The men must eat the miserable and scanty dishes of food set before them without complaining. The shackles around their feet and hands may gnaw away the flesh, flies and vermin may attack the lacerated muscles, but he must not make complaint to the officers who are in charge of that institution. Sometimes, very often, a person is arrested and thrown in jail without being told what offense he has committed, and then he must wait for weeks and sometimes for months and years without permission to send word to his relatives or family as to where he is.

It would be difficult to intelligently describe the architecture. The clay and brick have been drenched in blood. The cells are sunken and devoid of flooring except heavy stone blocks made necessary to prevent tunneling. There are no beds, the prisoners lying on the cold stone and sleeping the best way they can. Thick and heavy walls divide the narrow cages. There are cells where a man is placed in a cage of light or fresh air from the sea. The cries of tortured victims, the anguish of broken hearts were distinguishable on every side. Men with gaunt faces and hollow eyes peeped anxiously at us as we passed by. The narrow corridors. They dared not speak, but their countenances told of their indescribable misery and suffering. Those who enter the grim portals of these two prisons may as well leave all hope behind. A maxim of Spanish law is that every person accused is guilty unless proven innocent.

What fearful stories, what fiendish acts and atrocious crimes the stones of those prisons could tell if they could only talk. The commonest way of execution, and one of more of these happen almost every day, is to garrote the victim. The machine is a simply-constructed one and chokes the person without suspending him in the air. The condemned is seated in a chair and an iron collar of the width of about an inch is placed around his neck. It was a victory of an officer, a screw is turned, there is a slight convulsion of the muscles and another tongue for liberty has been silenced forever.

A BATTLE NEAR CIENFUEGOS.
HAVANA, April 13.—(Special Dispatch.) News of a battle that took place near Cienfuegos has just reached here. Eight Spaniards were killed and the loss of the insurgents is unknown. Ortiz commanded the insurgents and Amillo led the government forces. The battle took place close to the firing of the guns. One of the wounded rebels were carried from the field and not one Spanish officer remained on the battle-ground to inform Gen. Callaja how many were killed. The official bulletin, however, announced it was a victory of the government forces. It is the first battle which has taken place so close to any principal city.

CONSUL-GENERAL WILLIAMS RECALLED.
HAVANA, April 13.—(Special Dispatch.) United States Consul-General Ramon Williams has been granted an indefinite leave of absence from Havana, Cuba, and Vice-Consul-General Springer will act in his place. This leave of absence means a recall and the result of a dispute which has taken place between Gen. Callaja, the chief official of the island, and Consul-General Williams. Callaja requested the recall of Williams, al-

though he has upon two occasions denied to your correspondent that such was the case.

The misunderstanding between Callaja and Williams occurred shortly after the landing of Insurgent Leader Maceo. The home government had warned Callaja that Maceo was en route to Cuba and instructed him to be unusually diligent to prevent Maceo's getting to the island. When the great rebel succeeded in smuggling himself into Cuba, Callaja was reprimanded by the home government. He then endeavored to make it appear that the United States Consul-General had at least connived at the landing of Maceo.

AN ENGAGEMENT AT SOCORRO.
HAVANA, April 13.—Capt. Bonastre, while on his way at the head of a detachment of Spanish troops to the assistance of Socorro, a village in the province of Santiago de Cuba which was threatened by the rebellion, came across some bands of insurgents at Socorro and attacked them. After an engagement which lasted half an hour the rebels were defeated and compelled to disperse, leaving forty men dead on the field. The Spanish troops sustained no losses, and captured one prisoner. They followed in pursuit of the insurgents.

A BOYCOTTED LORD.
IRISH LANDED GENTRY DRAW THE LINE.

The Queen's Representative at Dublin Castle Persona Non Grata Because He is a Liberal. Social Feeling.

By Telegram to The Times.
LONDON, April 13.—(Special Dispatch.) It is reported in semi-official circles here that Lord Houghton is about to resign as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, being tired of the continued bitter social aspect of the gentry. Lord Houghton is young and a widower. Recently he became immensely rich on the death of his uncle, Lord Crowe. He is connected with many leading families in both England and Ireland. He is of irreproachable character, and has many native ability. He seemed to be the ideal representative of the Queen, but because he is also representing the Liberal government, his official functions at Dublin castle have been rigorously boycotted by virtually all the landed gentry of Ireland.

The late Duchess of Leinster was his cousin, yet when it was reported that the Duke and Duchess intended to attend his first drawing-room, at which presentations have the same validity as if made to the Queen, they felt it incumbent upon them to send an indignant denial to the press. It is significant of the social feeling here that the high government functionaries in Ireland, supposed to be non-partisan, consciously absent themselves from Dublin castle without a rebuke from Buckingham palace. All this may seem a small matter to Americans, but this tactless course of royalty is another argument among the masses against the continuance of the monarchy.

A REVOLTING CRIME.
An Eight-year-old Girl Outraged and Murdered.

Associated Press Special Service.
BOSTON, April 13.—The most revolting crime known in Boston in many years was unearthed by the police of Dorchester district late this afternoon when the body of Alice Sterling, the eight-year-old daughter of George W. Sterling of Savin Hill, was found buried in the manure-pile of the stable on the Dennis estate.

The little girl's skull had been crushed in by a heavy blow with an ax and there were unquestionable indications that she had been outraged. Angus Gilbert, night station agent of the Savin-Hill station of the Old Colony division of the New York, New Haven and Hartford, is under arrest charged with the crime.

The little girl disappeared Wednesday afternoon while Mrs. Sterling and other members of the family were absent.

From the description the officers decided the man they wanted was Gilbert. In the daytime he worked for G. W. Emmons. He slept in an old stable on the Dennis estate near by and Miss Reid states she is positive that the man went in this direction. The officers this afternoon instituted a search of the premises surrounding both the Dennis estate and the Emmons place. The old stable contained two old towels and bloody rags were found in Gilbert's room. He was then arrested. When the manure-pile was searched Officer Perkins struck a human foot. A body was pulled out and identified as Alice Sterling. Her skull was crushed and one of her teeth was apparent. Her clothing was torn, showing the motive of the crime. A bloody ax was found near by, concealed under a beam. Gilbert would not admit the crime, but when brought in view of the body he trembled like an aspen leaf.

BIBLICAL ASTRONOMY.
The Planets and Good Friday—An Unsolved Problem.

Associated Press Special Service.
NEW YORK, April 13.—The aspect of the planets, according to the French astronomers, was exactly the same yesterday as it was 1562 years ago on the original Good Friday when Christ was crucified. That was in the thirty-fourth year of the Christian era and from that day to the present the planets have assumed that position in regard to the sun. Joseph T. Monell, assistant to Prof. Rees at the Columbia College Observatory, said that astronomers had not yet given an explanation satisfactory to the orthodox concerning the heavenly phenomena on the original Good Friday.

"From the sixth to the ninth hour," would mean, according to the Julian calendar, some time in the early part of the afternoon. "The explanation that there was a solar eclipse will not hold," said Prof. Monell, "for historians say that the moon was full, and then eclipse of the sun is impossible. There might have been a lunar eclipse in the early evening and local astronomers perhaps got a little mixed about the time."

MINT LOOTERS.

One of Them Arrested at Carson.

Ex-refiner John T. Jones the Culprit.

Heney, Another Suspect, Returns to San Francisco to Make a Fight.

Four More Complaints on File for Parties Whose Names Have not Been Made Known—The Disclosures.

Associated Press Special Service.
CHICAGO, April 13.—The chief of the Secret Service of the Treasury reports investigation into the shortage at the Carson mint culminated today in the arrest of a man who is supposed to be responsible for one of the most skillfully contrived plots to defraud the government ever carried into execution. The following telegram was received by Chief Hazen from one of the agents of the bureau on the scene:

"CARSON (Nev.) April 13. 'Have arrested John F. Jones, ex-first assistant refiner and refiner of the Carson City mint, this day, for feloniously taking and carrying away gold and silver metals, property of the United States of the value of \$77,000; bail, \$25,000. Defendant is in the custody of the United States Marshal. (Signed) 'HARRIS.'"

The secret-service agents have been working upon the case for six weeks and have drawn the lines so closely around the official, who is under arrest, that Chief Hazen feels reasonably certain that his conviction will be brought about.

OTHER SUSPECTS.
CARSON (Nev.) April 13.—John T. Jones, ex-first assistant refiner and refiner, was arrested this afternoon on complaint of Special Agent Harris, charged with taking \$77,000 from the mint. Bail was fixed at \$25,000. Jones gave bail with H. M. Yerington, ex-Gov. Colcord, John Rosser and Leslie Bell as sureties. The preliminary examination comes off Thursday before Judge Hawley.

There are four more complaints lying in the commissioner's desk for parties whose names are unknown. Heney, the other mint-shorteage suspect, is now in San Francisco and has retained W. W. Foote, one of the highest-priced lawyers in that city, to handle his case. Hon. William Woodburn of this city has already been retained by the San Francisco attorney to handle this end of the line.

Several dispatches came from San Francisco yesterday inquiring if Heney had been indicted. As yet there are no signs of his arrest or indictment.

It appears that Heney left San Francisco about two weeks ago and got as far as Butte, Mont., and then returned. There was a California detective and a United States Secret Service officer at his heels everywhere he went. At every turn he found one or the other at his side, and he concluded that it was useless to attempt to escape, so he returned to San Francisco, and will face the music. Heney is not a man to spend \$10 where \$1 will do, and his hiring of so high-priced a lawyer as Foote may be taken as an indication that he is ready to make a hard fight with the government in the courts, and that he also realizes the fact that he cannot throw away any chances. The fact that Heney was in San Francisco was a surprise to those who were congratulating themselves that their principal witness was out of the way. It is claimed here that Heney will cast the blame on others, and that they cannot put it onto him without incriminating themselves.

The clean-up on the roof of the mint is now complete, and the principal result was soot and sand. There is no trace of gold, nor was there any expected. The roof was swept and the sweepings assayed in order that the case of the government could be complete, and that the defendants could not fall back on the plea that the gold had gone up the chimney. Gold does not go up the chimney unless the melting and refining is imperfectly done in a case where the heat and draft are both too great.

New Lake Service.
DETROIT, April 13.—A dispatch to the Free Press from Benton Harbor says that the Big Four Railroad has arranged with the Lake Superior and Lake Michigan Transportation Company for a regular line of freight boats between this port and Duluth, the service to begin May 1. This will make a new through line between the seaboard and the Northwest.

Domestic Fishing Industry.
QUEBEC, April 13.—One of the biggest schemes proposed in Canada since that for the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway has been proposed here by City Engineer Baillarg of Quebec, and will shortly be placed before the public and the government of the Dominion. It consists, in brief, of a proposal to construct a railway from Quebec to James Bay, the southern extension of Hudson Bay, and for the establishment at the latter place of a permanent colony of fishermen and fishing vessels.

They "Grafted" Him into the Army.
DUBUQUE (Iowa), April 13.—About a year ago John S. Wholford of Plainfield, Iowa, concluded to visit his birthplace in Germany. He had not been there long before he was pressed into the army on the claim that he was still a subject of the Emperor. He protested that he was a citizen of the United States. Col. Henderson of this district laid the case before Secretary Croghan and Col. Henderson received word that Wholford had been released.

Woman Suffrage Beaten in Wisconsin.
MADISON (Wis.) April 13.—In the Assembly last night the O'Neill Woman-Suffrage Bill was killed by a vote of 45 to 36.

NO BRONZE BALLET.

The Girls Get Hysterical Over Their Complexions.

By Telegram to The Times.
CHICAGO, April 13.—(Special Dispatch.) Frank Hall's ballet will not appear at the Winter Circus tonight in a costume of bronze paint, as was expected. For the last three days the girls have been on a strike and this afternoon Hall capitulated to the walking delegate of the Ballet Girls' Union. The trouble was not about wages. Hall was willing to pay almost any price the girls might ask. Nor was it a question of too scant attire. The girls got it into their heads that bronze would spoil their complexions, and they refused to don the scant but glittering costume from consideration of preserving what beauty they might possess.

Hall said tonight of the incident: "The success of bronze statues led me to take up the idea of putting a ballet at the Winter Circus in a costume of bronze paint. I advertised for girls and had no trouble in getting thirty-two who agreed to put on bronze. Last Friday I was called down to the circus and found the girls in a condition bordering on hysterics. Two or three of them had put on bronze and were almost immediately taken sick. One went into real hysterics, from which she has not recovered yet. The rest were alarmed and refused to put on bronze paint."

"I called the roll and found that nineteen out of thirty-two would agree to put on bronze in consideration of doubling their salaries. I referred the matter to their mothers or guardians, where they had ever, and got letters consenting to the girls appearing in that costume, provided I would assume the responsibility for their health. After thinking the matter over, I concluded it was too risky to undertake and so concluded to drop the matter."

A BURNING CAPITOL.
THE ILLINOIS STATEHOUSE IS BADLY DAMAGED.

Wild Confusion Among the Clerks—The Senate Chamber Ruined—Fire Probably Started from Tinner's Stoves.

Associated Press Special Service.
SPRINGFIELD (Ill.) April 13.—Fire broke out at noon today in the Senate wing of the Statehouse and, fanned by a fierce gale, raged for over an hour and caused a damage of \$25,000. During the fire the greatest excitement prevailed among the inmates of the Statehouse and, owing to the high wind and difficulty in getting at the fire which was under the roof, it was for a time feared that the entire structure would be ruined. The frightened employees in the various departments were in a panicky state.

At 1:30 o'clock the flames were under control and shortly after that the fire was out. The quantity of water poured in through the roof leaked through the Senate ceiling, causing considerable damage to the frescoes there. The smoke penetrated to all parts of the west wing and, as it caused much damage to the walls, the fire is supposed to have started from a furnace in the west wing. There is no insurance as it has never been the custom of the State to insure its property.

At 2:15 p.m. the fire was entirely subdued, but the Senate wing was flooded with the water. The State Library escaped with slight damage. The room occupied by the Enrolling and Engrossing Committee was flooded and it is believed that many important bills have been destroyed. As there was no insurance, the entire loss will fall upon the State. At one time the fire looked so serious that Adj.-Gen. Orendorf and his assistant, Col. Boyle, who occupy rooms in the south wing, ordered the janitors to pack up the Illinois battle flags of the late war and carry them into the vaults.

FIGHT WITH FUGITIVES.
Prisoners Break Jail at Roswell, but are Recaptured.

Associated Press Special Service.
ALBUQUERQUE (N. M.) April 13.—Information received from Roswell gives more details of a jail delivery there Friday. Half a dozen or more prisoners, waiting to be taken to the penitentiary, overpowered Jailer Taliaferro and locked him in a cell. They then armed themselves and made their escape. Half an hour later the alarm was given, and, after the jail was freed, a hundred men joined in the pursuit.

The fugitives were found fortified on the outskirts of Roswell, and a regular battle took place. The prisoners finally surrendered, after one of them had been seriously and another slightly wounded.

MORTGAGED WINE.
Foreclosure Suit at Napa Against a St. Helena Firm.

Associated Press Special Service.
NAPA, April 13.—Suit was begun in the Superior Court here today by C. Carry against Dowdell & Son of St. Helena for the foreclosure of a mortgage of \$37,000 on certain wine which Dowdell & Son had, it is alleged, contracted to sell to the California Wine Association, but which they a few days ago sold to Chevalier & Co. of San Francisco.

Carry alleges that the wine association guaranteed the accounts of Dowdell & Son for grapes, and have his obligation against the wine in question, and that it is contracted to be used as an association, and that on the other hand by Dowdell & Son that the wine association has not kept good faith with them, and therefore the alleged contract is void. W. A. Mackinder was appointed keeper of the property in question with bond fixed at \$12,000.

A PUZZLED CORONER.
The Jewelry of a Drowned Woman Furnishes a Mystery.

Associated Press Special Service.
MARTINEZ, April 13.—Last Thursday the body of a young woman was found in the water near Fort Costa. The body had evidently been in water for several months, and the features were unrecognizable. The clothing and jewelry found on the body, however, answer exactly the description of that worn by Miss Theresa Murray, who jumped from the wharf at Fort Costa in March, 1894, and whose body was never recovered.

Although the jewelry fits exactly the description given by the girl's sister, the latter now refuses to recognize it, and the coroner is puzzled. Further facts will probably be elicited at the inquest.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES,

GENERAL BUSINESS TOPICS.

Reference was made recently in this column to a project which was introduced by the Chamber of Commerce for the establishment in Los Angeles of a factory for the manufacture of goods from the bark of the agave or century plant, the fiber of which is brought from Lower California, where it grows wild in large quantities. It is not known what progress the enterprise is making, but it is to be hoped that the project will not be allowed to fall through, as there is certainly a good opportunity for an extension of local industries in this direction, not only to utilize the waste of the agave, but also of ramie, flax, hemp, jute and other textile plants. On the other hand, the opportunity exists in California for such industries. The fruit-grower has the following to say:

"We send abroad each year enormous sums of money for such products as are produced in our own country. It is so important it is that we should pro-

[illegible]

1.924 was bid. In the first five minutes trading 19,000 barrels of May options sold, and there was some trading in cash.

Commercial and Alameda. Tel. 309.
DE. WARD, 435 South Broadway. Tel.

1431 J. W. F. DIS
Clerk of Board of Supervisors
By D. A. MOULTON, Deputy.

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124 W. Second st., Los Angeles,

LA FIESTA.

PREPARING TO ENTERTAIN SAN FRANCISCO EXCURSIONISTS.

Colonial Costumes for Courtiers—The Housback Riders Will Drill Today—Musical Rehearsals. Contributions.

An army of men is engaged in decorating with flags, colors and national greens, the streets, houses and electric poles, while another detachment is completing the great tribunes which surround Central Park, where the chief functions of the carnival are to take place. Besides these, hundreds of people of both sexes are employed in the work of the public. The curious gait, making of costumes and numerous other things that will come into the broad glare of publicity at the proper time to amaze the multitude.

The Merchants' Association and business men generally are making arrangements to give the San Francisco excursionists who will arrive in this city at 3:30 o'clock Tuesday morning a royal reception. They will be met at the Arcade Depot by all the flags, officials, and citizens are tendering their carriages to take the visitors from the depot to the Chamber of Commerce. It is requested that all citizens who have private carriages and will join in this reception of the visitors be at the Arcade Depot with their carriages at 3:30 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Chairman Louis F. Vetter, of the Amusement Committee, announces the following gentlemen on the floor committee of twenty for the grand carnival masquerade ball on Thursday night: Hancock Banning, Sumner P. Hunt, H. W. Frank, Edward D. Sient, John Kahn, George Stekel, H. C. Lichtenberger, Col. Freeman G. Teed, Charles S. Walton, John C. Cline, Dr. Karl Kurtz, John T. Griffith, Godfrey Hotterhoff, Jr., Hugh W. Vail, W. R. Teale, Arthur H. Braly, E. R. Kellum, Ezra T. Stimpson, Archie Freeman and Charles R. Dandridge.

The floor committee will be dressed as courtiers, and the Amusement Committee, consisting of Louis F. Vetter, chairman; Capt. Albert C. Jones, Dr. F. Kennedy, William A. Barker, Col. William H. Chamberlain, John W. A. Off, Lionel E. Ogden, Maurice S. Hoffman, Theodore C. Deering and Louis Herzog, will be dressed in costumes of the time of the revolution. The Hill-street section of the spectators' tribunes around Central Park has been placed on sale by single days instead of by the season, as heretofore. The official sale of seats for these entertainments and parades is in charge of L. Behner, at No. 130 South Spring street.

The Floral Parade Committee requests these contributing florists to send them to No. 633 South Main street, between Sixth and Seventh streets, Edgar Block, which will be headquarters for all cut flowers. They will be received there from and after Friday noon.

The festa concert orchestra will hold a rehearsal Monday at 1:30 o'clock at Music Hall. Mrs. Alexander Breischuck-Marguardt, the celebrated harp soloist of the festa concert, has a beautiful instrument valued at \$2000. Mrs. Marguardt and her accomplished husband, John Marguardt, the violin soloist of the concert, are now in the city, and are being cordially received by musicians.

Mrs. Breischuck will be heard to special advantage in the cadenza of the last rhapsody, in the Largo for harp and violin, and in the Weener Madin waltzes. The Gentlemen's Riding Club will meet for drill this afternoon at 4 p.m., at the corner of Twenty-eighth and Figueroa streets, and all members are requested to turn out. Any members of the Ladies' Riding Club who desire to join the drill will be welcomed.

The Ladies' Riding Club will meet at the headquarters Monday at 3:30 p.m. All intending to ride are requested by the president, Mrs. Jennie Hooper, to be present at the meeting.

The festa concert chorus will not have a rehearsal Monday evening, it not being considered necessary, it being in splendid shape. All participants are requested to be at the stage entrance of the Pavilion Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock sharp. The ladies are requested as far as possible to wear light costumes and the gentlemen dark.

CLERKS' HOLIDAYS.

The Queen of La Fiesta yesterday received a petition signed by the clerks of the city, in which they beseechingly prayed Her Majesty to exercise her influence in their behalf, to the effect that they be granted two half-holidays, so that they, in common with others of her dutiful subjects, might have an opportunity of witnessing the parades and the various other festivities to be held during festa week. The Queen was pleased to graciously receive the petition and, after having been informed of its purport, directed that it be promptly forwarded to the Merchants' Association of Los Angeles, and accompanied the document with the request that the members of the association would see fit to grant the request of the petitioners to the end that some of her loyal subjects shall be forced to labor during the hours of her triumphal entry into this fair city of Los Angeles.

The belief is popularly expressed that the prayer of the petitioners will be granted.

Killed by the Cars.

James Boland, a rancher living near West Glendale, was run over and killed by the Santa Barbara train last night.

OLD SOLDIERS' VOTES.

The inmates of a Veterans' Home Disfranchised.

Associated Press Special Service.

QUINCY (Ill.) April 13.—Judge Epier of the Adams County court has practically disfranchised nearly all of the 1100 men at the Soldiers' Home. The Robbins-Roth election contest was on trial and the legality of the ballots of soldiers at the home was being investigated. A veteran named John Oakley testified that he had a wife living in Peoria to whose support he contributed from his pension, and Judge Epier decided that the special act of the Legislature permitting the soldiers to vote here applied to only such of them as had no wives or had abandoned them. He held that the residence of the wife was the legal home of the husband, and that the old soldier could not vote here when he had a wife living in another city. Most of the veterans have wives in other cities of the State.

MEN'S SUITS

FOR

Summer and Spring Wear

A matchless array of all grades, styles and colors, in soft and hard finished Cassimeres, Cheviots, Vicunas, Thibets and Clay Worsted, trimmed and made in the best and latest styles, in Regent and dove-tail frocks and Piccadilly, London and Berlin Sacks, and our prices are:

LOWER THAN THE LOWEST.

\$7.50

6 styles to select from in Black, Pin Checks and Gray, in Cheviots and Cassimeres. A truly good suit for the money.

\$12.50

25 styles to select from in Scotch Cheviots, Schnable Cloths, Vicunas and Cassimeres that are the proper thing for business wear.

\$10.00

12 styles to select from in all colors, in Cassimeres, Vicunas and Cheviots. This is the best suit for the money in the city.

\$15.00

This is our hobby. Our line of Suits in frocks and sacks is unsurpassed, in all the latest styles, colors and fabrics and are perfect fitters.

FURNISHINGS AND HATS CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

Headquarters for La Fiesta Neckwear.

BROWN BROS.,

MAKERS OF LOW PRICES,

249-251 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

PARISIAN SUIT AND CLOAK CO.

221 S. SPRING STREET.

Agents for Ladies' "Banner Brand" High class

WAISTS.

Laundered and in Silk.

The most popular, stylish and perfect fitting Waist in existence.

Most exclusive are our styles in Capes, Suits and Skirts.

High class garments at popular prices.

HAD TOO MANY KEYS.

A Calistoga Hotel Man Arrested by San Francisco Police.

Associated Press Special Service.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 13.—A strange mistake on the part of the police was discovered Friday in Judge Belcher's court, when a well-to-do hotel man was freed from a humiliating charge. It was all on account of a big ring of keys. It appears that Philip Richter is part owner of the Calistoga Hotel of Calistoga.

About three months ago he paid a visit to San Francisco, and, by mishap, brought with him a lot of spare keys to guest chambers, all properly tagged. While here he stayed at a hotel on Grant avenue, and some amateur detective noticed the keys and jumped to the conclusion that he was a burglar. The proprietors turned the matter over to the police, and Richter was arrested by officers, who, after inspecting the keys, held them as conclusive evidence that their prisoner was waiting an opportunity to rob the hotel. The true facts of the case came to light

at the trial yesterday, and the Judge instructed the jury to acquit, which was done.

Tragedy in Low Life.

SEATTLE (Wash.) April 13.—Allan McDonald, a young man whose parents are said to be wealthy residents of Toronto, Canada, but who has lately been playing the piano in a disreputable house occupied by colored women, was found dead in his room today. His mistress, Little Vaughn, had left him after a quarrel.

OPENING DAY

—OF—

LA FIESTA DE LOS ANGELES.

Monday, April 15.

The installation of the carnival government will take place at Hazard's Pavilion at 8 p.m.

A carnival procession, including the director-general and advisory board, festa committeemen, carnival officials and others, all in masque, will start at 7:30 o'clock from festa headquarters, No. 135 South Main street, and proceed to the pavilion, being joined at the City Hall by city officials.

The installation ceremonies will consist of the overthrow of the present city government by the carnival officials, preparatory to the arrival of Her Majesty, the Queen, on Tuesday, and will be of rare interest.

Reserved seats can be bought at A. W. Berry's bookstore, No. 129 South Spring street.

LINE OF MARCH.

The procession will form at festa headquarters at 7 p.m., move to the City Hall by way of Second street, from there to Third on Broadway, east on Third to Main, north on Main to Temple street, south on Spring to Fourth, west on Fourth to Broadway, south on Broadway to Sixth, west on Sixth to Olive, north on Olive to the Pavilion.

TUESDAY, APRIL 17TH.

The Queen and Court will arrive at the Arcade (Southern Pacific) Depot at 1 o'clock in a special Pullman train. They will be received by the director-general, advisory board and festa committees, and under escort of the National Guard and Gentlemen's Riding Club proceed to Central Park, where the proclamation of the Queen will occur, and Her Majesty and Court will review the first grand pageant of the festa.

THE PAGEANT.

FORMATION OF PARADE.

Parade will form at 1 p.m., move at 2 p.m. from Seventh and Broadway. First Division will form on Seventh street between Broadway and Main.

Second Division will form on Seventh between Main and San Pedro. Third Division will form on Los Angeles between Seventh and Eighth, right resting on Seventh.

Fourth Division will form on Los Angeles street between Sixth and Seventh, right resting on Seventh.

Fifth Division will form on Main between Seventh and Eighth, right resting on Seventh street.

Sixth Division will form on Main between Sixth and Seventh, right resting on Seventh.

Seventh Division will form on Broadway between Seventh and Eighth, right resting on Seventh.

Eighth Division will form on Hill between Seventh and Eighth, right resting on Seventh.

Ninth Division will form on Eighth between Hill and Olive, right resting on Hill.

Line of march for Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday's parades will be as follows:

Parade will move on Seventh, west to Hill; thence north on Hill to Sixth; thence west on Sixth to Olive; thence north on Olive to Fifth; thence east on Fifth to Hill; thence south on Hill to Sixth; thence east on Sixth to Broadway; thence north on Broadway to Fourth; thence east on Fourth to Spring; thence north on Spring to Temple; thence north on Main to Plaza; encircle the Plaza; thence south on Main to Seventh; thence west on Seventh to Broadway; thence north on Broadway to First, where it will be dismissed.

The parade will be reviewed at Central Park by the Queen and on Broadway between Second and Third by the director-general, the grand marshal and his staff.

ORGANIZATION OF PARADE.

Platoon of Police mounted.

DIRECTOR-GENERAL—Max Meyberg, and members of the Advisory Board.

ESCORT—Gentlemen's Riding Club.

GRAND MARSHAL—R. W. Fridham.

CHIEF OF STAFF—Gen. Johnston Jones.

STAFF—Dr. W. F. Kennedy, George L. Alexander, A. Monkton, George P. McLain, Dr. Carl Kurtz, Theo. Bessing, Gen. J. R. Matthews, J. A. Chanslor, H. Lichtenberger, George Sinsbaugh, George H. Stewart, I. W. Insper, Prof. A. A. Fosbury, F. J. Cooper, Ralph Dominguez.

CHIEF OF COURIERS—J. T. Thompson.

COURIERS—R. A. Pollard, R. G. Dudley Smith, F. D. Donegan, W. E. Hutchins, S. H. Aydelotte, E. O. McLaughlin.

FIRST DIVISION.

DIVISION MARSHAL—J. K. Kennedy and aides.

BAND.

FLOAT 1—The Gilded Man. FLOAT 2—Birth of the Inca. FLOAT 3—Capture of Atahualpa. FLOAT 4—Golden Ransom. FLOAT 5—Court of Montezuma. FLOAT 7—Siege of Mexico. FLOAT 8—Cliff Dwellers. FLOAT 9—Coronado and the Zunis.

SECOND DIVISION.

DIVISION MARSHAL—Capt. H. Hunt and aides.

BAND.

FLOAT 10—Colorado River Indians. FLOAT 11—The Missions. FLOAT 12—Old Spanish Life. FLOAT 13—Prairie Schooner. FLOAT 14—The Hawaiian. FLOAT 15—The Grand Aleut. FLOAT 16—Robinson Crusoe. FLOAT 17—Sutter's Mill. FLOAT 18—Stamp Mill. FLOAT 19—Car of the Angels.

THIRD DIVISION.

DIVISION MARSHAL—C. W. Hicks and aides.

BAND.

Chamber of Commerce—Float. Wells Fargo & Co., six-horse wagon and employes. Examiner—Float. Mt. Lowe Railway Company—Float. Riverside—Float. Los Angeles Times—Float. Oldest newspaper in California—Buckboard, John Flood. Lumber Dealers—Float. German Fruit Company—Float. National Ice Company—Float. Clark & Bryan—Float. James D. Hill & Son—Float.

FOURTH DIVISION.

DIVISION MARSHAL—H. H. Mayberry and aides.

BAND.

Travelers' Association. Twelve tally-hos, two trucks and burros as pack-train.

FIFTH DIVISION.

DIVISION MARSHAL—Perry Howard and aides.

BAND.

Independent Order of Foresters (40 horsemen in uniform). R. W. Pridham—1 float. Meek's Bakery—1 float. F. W. Braun & Co.—1 float. Owl Drug Company—1 float. A. Ohmeyer—1 float. Miller & McGrath—1 float. Red Rice Furniture Co.—1 float. J. D. Steele & Son, furniture—1 float. R. Burns—1 float. Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson—1 float. New Home Sewing Machine Co.—3 floats. W. K. Cowan, 16 Rambler Bicycles, (15 feet between ends). L. A. Sewing Machine Co.—1 float and 2 wagons.

SIXTH DIVISION.

DIVISION MARSHAL—J. C. Cline and aides.

BAND.

Tropa de Caballeros Angelinos (60 strong). Meyberg Bros.—1 float. Cleveland Baking Powder Co.—1 float. Plumbers' Association—1 float. Newell Bros., Plumbers—1 float. D. D. Whitely—1 wagon. The New Home Sewing Machine Co.—3 wagons. Jacoby Bros.—1 wagon. Orpheum Theater—1 wagon. Theatrical Employees—1 wagon. Hans Dunderfodde (Holland Dutchman)—1 wagon. S. I. Merrill—6 wagons. Norwalk Ostich Farm—1 float. Western Whip Co. L. Bouttler.

SEVENTH DIVISION.

DIVISION MARSHAL—L. Thorne and aides.

BAND.

G. A. R. Drum Corps. Grand Army of the Republic—Float. Frontier Life—Horsemen. Kingsbaker & Co. F. E. Cubbison. Butchers' Association (150 strong). Cudahy Packing Co.—8-horse wagon. Simon Mader & Co.—6-horse wagon. Mead, Wright & Co.—2 wagons. Bossler & Alexander—1 butcher wagon. Maier & Zobelein—1 float. Kingsbaker Bros. & Co.—1 float. H. Bohle & Co., San Francisco. Adloff & Hanerwase—1 float. Giuseppe Somana—1 float.

EIGHTH DIVISION.

DIVISION MARSHAL—J. W. Forsythe and aides.

BAND.

N. A. Covarrubias. Sixty white horses. Turnverein Germania—1 float. Los Angeles Business College—1 float and 20 horsemen. Medical College—1 float. Woodbury Business College—Tally-ho. University of Southern California—1 tally-ho. Occidental College.

NINTH DIVISION.

DIVISION MARSHAL—C. A. Sumner and aides.

BAND.

Shetland ponies (50 strong.) Horses. TUESDAY NIGHT. The first grand Fiesta masked concert will take place at Hazard's Pavilion at 8 o'clock. Reserved seats at No. 129 South Spring street.

El Dia De Las Flores.

List of Prizes to Be Awarded by

The Judges on the Floral Corso at Central Park

SATURDAY, APRIL 20

Authorized by the Merchants' Association of Los Angeles.

Successful Competitors are Entitled to the Souvenir Prize or a Cash Prize, at Their Option.

LIST OF LA FIESTA PRIZES.

FLORAL CORSO. First prize will be decorated with red satin banner. Second prize will be decorated with green satin banner. Third prize will be decorated with yellow satin banner. Fourth prize will be decorated with blue and yellow banner. Fifth prize will be decorated with red and green banner.

FLORAL FLOATS.

First Prize—Silver Cup, or \$50. Second—Silver Prize Cup, or \$50. Third—Yellow Satin Banner. COACH OR TALLY-HO, SIX-IN-HAND. First Prize—Silver Punch Bowl, or \$25. Second—Hungarian Vase, or \$25. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

COACH OR TALLY-HO, FOUR-IN-HAND. First Prize—Silver Fruit Stand, or \$50. Second—Silver Fruit Basket, or \$50. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

TWO-HORSE TANDEMS.

First Prize—Cut-glass Punch Bowl, or \$40. Second—Liquor Set on Stand, or \$25. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

CARRIAGES, SURREYS, TWO HORSES. First Prize—Haviland & Co. Fish Set, or \$25. Second—Carving Set, or \$25. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

VICTORIAS AND T. CARTS, TWO HORSES. First Prize—Manicure and Toilet Case, or \$15. Second—Banquet Lamp and Shade, or \$15. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

FARM OR SPRING WAGON, TWO OR MORE HORSES. First Prize—Cut-glass Punch Bowl, or \$25. Second—1 Dozen Knives in Push Box, or \$15. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

BUGGY OR PHAETON, TWO HORSES. First Prize—Ebony Clock, or \$40. Second—Onyx Clock, or \$25. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

CARRIAGE, BUGGY OR PHAETON, ONE HORSE. First Prize—Piano Lamp and Shade, or \$40. Second—Crown Vase, or \$20. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

VILLAGE OR DOG-CART, ONE HORSE. First Prize—Boudoir Set, or \$25. Second—Florence Clock, or \$20. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

SADDLE HORSE, GENTLEMAN RIDER. First Prize—English Saddle, or \$20. Second—Mexican Saddle, or \$10. Third—Bridle, complete, or \$5. Fourth—Yellow Satin Banner.

SADDLE HORSE, LADY RIDER. First Prize—Morgan Side Saddle, or \$20. Second—Side Saddle, or \$10. Third—Bridle, complete, or \$5. Fourth—Yellow Satin Banner.

BOY ON HORSE.

First Prize—Boys' Saddle, or \$10. Second—Bridle, complete, or \$5. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

GIRL ON HORSE. First Prize—Side Saddle, or \$10. Second—Bridle, complete, or \$5. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

SADDLE PONIES, GIRL RIDERS. First Prize—Quilted, Seat-astride Saddle, or \$10. Second—Bridle, complete, or \$5. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

SADDLE PONIES, BOY RIDERS. First Prize—Boys' Princess Saddle, or \$10. Second—Bridle, complete, or \$5. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

BOY RIDERS ON BURRO. First Prize—Boys' Saddle, or \$10. Second—Bridle, complete, or \$5. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

CHILDREN'S VEHICLES. First Prize—Suit of Clothes, or \$15. Second—Silk Umbrella, or \$10. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

PNEUMATIC SULKY.

First Prize—Silver Prize Cup, or \$20. Second—Silk Umbrella, or \$10. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

ROAD-CART OR SULKY. First Prize—Vase, or \$10. Second—1 Dozen Silk Handkerchiefs, or \$5. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

BICYCLE RIDER, GENTLEMAN. First Prize—Columbia Carving Set, or \$20. Second—Canada Liquor Set, or \$15. Third—Banquet Lamp and Shade, or \$10. Fourth—Bicycle Clock, or \$5. Fifth—Yellow Satin Banner.

BICYCLE RIDER, LADY. First Prize—Pair Blaque Candelabra, or \$20. Second—Bicycle Set, or \$10. Third—Ladies' Silk Waist, or \$10. Fourth—Cut-glass Cologne Bottle, or \$5. Fifth—Yellow Satin Banner.

BICYCLE RIDER, BOY. First Prize—Bicycle Figure, or \$20. Second—Overcoat, or \$15. Third—Two Suits Underwear, or \$10. Fourth—1 Dozen Silk Handkerchiefs, or \$5. Fifth—Yellow Satin Banner.

BICYCLE RIDER, GIRL. First Prize—Misses' Cape, or \$20. Second—Bicycle Suit, or \$15. Third—Girls' Jacket, or \$10. Fourth—Vase, or \$5. Fifth—Yellow Satin Banner.

GROTESQUE OR FANCIFUL BICYCLE RIDER, LADY OR GENTLEMAN. First Prize—Tallit Mirror, or \$25. Second—Silver Nut Dish, or \$20. Third—Silver Ice Pitcher, or \$15. Fourth—Bronze Figure, or \$10. Fifth—Yellow Satin Banner.

EQUESTRIAN NOVELTY. First Prize—Pair Blaque Flores, or \$25. Second—Banquet Lamp and Shade, or \$20. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

GROTESQUE PRESENTED OTHER THAN ABOVE. First Prize—Bronze Ornament, or \$25. Second—1 Dozen A. D. Coffee Cups and Saucers in Box, or \$20. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

MARSHALS.

First Prize—Silver Salad Set, Push Box, or \$15. Second—Yellow Satin Banner.

AIDES.

First Prize—Opera-glasses, or \$15. Second—Liquor Set in Box, or \$10. Third—Yellow Satin Banner.

FROM ZONE TO ZONE

Col. Johnson's Expedition
Toward the South Pole.

Novato, the wealthiest Hacienda in the State of Sinaloa, Mexico.

A Battle with a Band of Glac-A
Strange and Furious Reptile—
An American Miner's
Love Adventure.

(Letter No. 24.)

ALTATA (Mex.) April 3, 1935.—(Special Correspondence.) Travel in Mexico is full of surprises. One rainy night that settled down upon us in the village of Pericos, it was to surprise the boys that the announcement was made that, instead of riding out into the country and going into camp, as was our custom, we should put up at "The Hotel." To our surprise we were assigned to a sleeping apartment next to the roof, upon the ground floor, with no window and but a single door. Our apartment was illuminated by a tall candle that flickered badly, as the door must remain open to supply the air we breathe. The boys, Saunders and Rogers, were elated; they were to pass the night in "The Hotel." But judge of their surprise at having to spread their blankets upon the ground, although in fact they were stopping at "The Hotel." Fleas—we were unaccustomed to their pranks, but they are of the hereditaments of a Mexican village hotel. Such a surprise as was in store for us during the night could not have taken place in the State of Indiana, where the impounding laws are enforced; there swine, even though mothers attended by their precious young, may not run at large upon the streets, much less invade the sleeping apartments of the hotels, where, by chance, the guests should be resting upon the ground, as in our case and restless, as we were, tossing from side to side, might all unconsciously roll over upon an unsuspecting pig. Under the circumstances it was in the nature of the pig to squelch the nature of the mother of the pig to devour the guest, a process we narrowly escaped. The coffee served at Delmonico's was not as good as that we sipped at "The Hotel" in Pericos. Here, in a faring cup for coffee they served nectar for the gods. As for "jerked" sun-dried beef, yielding, stringy and reboiling, and cold "tortillas" the most flexible and adhesive sort of pancake, with impartiality we awarded the premium to "The Hotel." The charge was 50 cents for lodging and 50 cents a meal, \$4.50 for the three, and at

first, and the third made better time than the second. These independent forces sought to reach the enemy at the same moment, but seemed to have depended upon a mistaken calculation. The gila is the only poisonous reptile of the lizard kind. The effect of their bite is instantaneous. Their poison, unlike that of a snake, paralyzes the heart instead of the lungs, but is not in all cases fatal. The last gila golliped to the charge sideways, or, as Saunders observed, in echelon; but never for a moment removed his eye from mine. Another palpable hit and the day was ours. Their armor of scales is black, with yellow tints. Resuming our journey, we overtook a Mexican boy, who informed us that we were following the wrong road, but might reach our destination without retracing our steps. We were glad to leave this road, for it occurred to us that the services of the man with the twinkling eyes, and such of his friends as may have accompanied him, might not be as readily discerned with us as the gila were. A tire-some ride, along paths that were unfrequented; at length we wedged our way through chickens, and coming out into an open space, we recognized our camp at a glance. A banyan tree that had usurped sole jurisdiction of all that parcel of



THE MOUTH OF THE TUNNEL WHERE THE PRIEST DISGORGED.

ground lying and being at any time protected from the sun by any of its arched limbs, sprang up and stood out in bold relief before us and the sky.

"Napoleon crossing the Alps!" exclaimed Roger.

"Not so to me," said Saunders. "It's Bismarck in the tiger act, one paw on Paris."

To me it was no other than the Pope. Ours was a model camp. Even the smoke from the fire found a natural fun up among the arches, through which it was drawn. A heavy dew falls like rain every night, it serves to keep life in vegetation during the drought. Hardly had we settled down, when a horseman came loping up, and, dismounting, said: "How are you, gentlemen. I promised my horse that he would rest at this spot. I hope it's all agreeable—should as soon disappoint my wife as my horse."

We assured him that it was all agreeable. He was an American miner. From the way he rolled his cigarette, and walled his eye, and cleansed his throat, I knew that to set him going would be equivalent to a fine evening's entertainment. He stood six feet two, straight as an arrow, and seemed to be built of whalebone.

"This tree of ours never judges me as looking like the Pope," said he; "I never saw a Pope. I saw a priest, and rubbed against him, too. I can give you a nudge or two there. My prospecting was ordinary like for three years or four years, and then one day I struck it rich. It was up the Sierra Madre, three days' ride on mule back from Culiacan. When you strike it see to it that no swelling of the head sets in. I sold my mine to a company for \$180,000 in gold, and then they employed me as their superintendent. So long in Mexico I'd got to be a part of it; so long knocking around, and all at once to become a fixture and my time no longer my own. A pretty senorita in a town a day's travel from my camp was in total ignorance of the journey she had cost me. I was always on business, but, after getting there, my business was to ride back again, happy if I had only caught a glimpse of her. Now I'd become a fixture this could not go on."

"But," said I, "I'll make another trip; I'll tell her how it is, and see if we can't settle it up."

"Nerved up to it, I went straight to her, and when I told her how it was she said she knew it all the time, and was rather provoked herself that I had found reason for so many delays, so in the morning we were to be married. In the morning no priest was in town. I suggested the civil judge should perform the ceremony. She objected. I was desperate, and said, 'Now or never.' At last she consented that the marriage ceremony might be performed by the judge. The custom of this country recognizes no marriage contract as valid in the eyes of society unless the ceremony is performed by a Catholic priest. There was no alternative. A priest must settle the knot."

"I found one. He was robed, cowed, fat, bland and cunning. He told me that the job was his, and he was waiting for the case. He had kept up the formation that excluded us from society. Avarice was his strong trait. I told him that I would pay a reasonable fee, but he would not consent to being held up. At last he dropped to \$20. It was our desire that the ceremony be performed in our own house, but no, the rules required that the outward rites take place within the church. To this I agreed, and thought the interview at an end, when the priest informed me that there was yet another thing to be done. He must confess my sins. My religion has always been obscure and undefined, but I assented and we went to church. Seating himself comfortably, he had me kneel in front of him. You see I was working for the reputation of my wife."

"Now, confess thy sins," said he.

"Father," I replied, "my sins are manifold. I can't think where to begin."

"Confess the bad things you have said and done."

"Father, I have said many bad things about you. Must I repeat?"

"You must." There was a glow of pleasure perceptible in his eyes, and I think he had a smile by thrusting out his under lip.

"I have said, father, that I thought you were a d—d old rascal, a robber and a thief; that I thought you had brought about these troubles of mine to enrich yourself, and that I believed that you had been the ruin of many families."

"I enumerated many bad things I had in fact done, and other things having no thought of doing, and when through the priest was apparently delighted, said: 'You were a good Catholic, and accompanied me, where, upper awaited us, the ceremony must be performed the following day. To see him eat and drink. Oh, yes!'"

"We both got drunk. While on the road he said to me over and over again that the morning he must go to church to mass before breakfast, but when morning came he couldn't make it. The hour for our marriage found many of my wife's friends assembled. The priest braced up some way that's unaccountable, and pronounced us lawfully, socially and religiously man and wife. But all things had not happened to make the contract binding. He shall hand his wife there and then twelve golden pairs, and that the wife places them upon a silver tray, and should she leave gratulations, they become the priest's."

"I did not have twelve gold pieces, but had eleven \$20 pieces, which I passed into his hand, the placing them upon the tray, when, quick as a flash, the priest swept them into his pocket."

"The following day I paid him a friendly visit, introduced the subject of our former

We
Wish a
Glorious Easter

To all our reading and buying friends.

Striving at all times to serve you best. In sunshine or in rain, at Easter tide or in Fiesta week; the best foot forward always.

Buying only in large quantities.

Buying only from first hands.

Buying only on a cash basis.

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PRICE NEWS PRICE NEWS

4711 White Rose Soap.....	15c	Duffy's Malt Whisky.....	75c
Kirk's Juvenile Soap 2 cakes.....	25c	Paine's Celery Compound.....	60c
Arnica Tooth Soap.....	15c	Warner's K. and L. Cure.....	80c
Williams' Pink Pills.....	60c	Scott's Emulsion.....	60c
Beecham's Pills.....	15c	Scott's Emulsion.....	60c
Cartier's and Pierce's Pills.....	15c	Scott's Emulsion.....	60c
Ayer's and Brandegee's Pills.....	60c	Scott's Emulsion.....	60c
Veronica Water, half gallon.....	50c	Pierce's Medical Discovery.....	75c
Hunyadi Janos Water.....	25c	Pierce's Favorite Prescription.....	75c
Apolinaris Water, quart.....	15c	St. Jacob's Oil.....	40c
Calder's Tooth Powder.....	15c	St. Jacob's Oil.....	40c
Stemwell's Dentrifrice.....	15c	St. Jacob's Oil.....	40c
Zonwies Dentrifrice.....	15c	St. Jacob's Oil.....	40c
Vale's Hair Tonic, 11 size.....	40c	St. Jacob's Oil.....	40c
Vale's Skin Food, 11.50 size.....	40c	St. Jacob's Oil.....	40c
4-Quart Fountain Syringe.....	75c	St. Jacob's Oil.....	40c
4-Quart Hot Water Bottle.....	75c	St. Jacob's Oil.....	40c
La Blanche Powder.....	25c	St. Jacob's Oil.....	40c
Testow's Swan Down Powder.....	10c	St. Jacob's Oil.....	40c
Whisk Brooms, worth 25c.....	10c	St. Jacob's Oil.....	40c
Hand Brushes, worth 10c.....	5c	St. Jacob's Oil.....	40c
Canadian Club Whisky.....	60c	St. Jacob's Oil.....	40c

Wale & Son
220 5 SPRING ST.

contracts, and forced him to disgorge. After this he became quite friendly, and often called upon me at the mine. I having confessed, he seemed to regard me as something of a Catholic. One day he went into the tunnel with me. He had his long priestly robe around him. We had opened a rich pocket that day. Nuggets of gold were strewn about. He fingered them and commented on their purity and beauty until I estimated that he had about \$200 worth of specimens pocketed, when I slipped away and instructed the guard, whose duty it was to search the miners, not to fail to search the priest, to empty every pocket, and then, hiding behind a projecting rock, awaited results. The guard was a German, armed with a Winchester, a combination that may be depended upon.

"Halt!" commanded the guard. The command was obeyed.

"Have you any ore?" demanded the guard.

"I have a few little bits that the superintendent gave me," the priest replied.

"My instructions are that no one pass out with ore. Shell it down."

"I will not suffer this indignity; stand aside, I command by an authority superior to this, and let me pass."

"Halt! Now, shell out, I say. No fooling now." The guard was now at 'charge bayonets.'

"The priest retraced his steps in search of the superintendent, who could not be found; then, returning, emptied his pockets, dropping the nuggets one by one upon the ground, and being held up by a sentence that will go hard with that guard when, in the future, his time has come. While this was going on I ran swiftly to the outward mine, and within the hour, my wife and I were at supper when the priest arrived. His lips were white, his face flushed, and he smiled, sickly like, and looked from me to the table. We scamped about, arranged a place for him—were so glad he had called, excuse us! Had we only known the best of our command was upon the table. It's Mexican, you know."

"The old fellow had walked two miles to vent his rage. But when he saw the table spread, and observed our concern for him, and remembered how he had dined and wine before, that sickly smile announced his change of policy."

"A few mouthfuls in peace, when an overpowering sense of the wrong just inflicted gathered again; his eyes glittered and his underlip protruded and quivered. Said he, 'I shall not detail the humbling.'"

"Oh, father! That guard! I feared that possibly—what did he—he did not—it was my thoughtlessness! I thought that possibly. And just before you came in it crossed my mind."

"No general instructions could justify him in forcing me to throw away the few little curiosities I had fancied, as if I were a common thief."

"Father! father! Do not detail this. I'll see to it that he is roundly handled."

"Dismissed!"

"Indeed! Indeed. His conduct is past all reason. He shall not serve another moment."

"You see when a man is in Rome he should do as Rome does. Then, surveying his audience more closely than heretofore, he rolled a cigarette, smoked, and then resumed: 'My wife is very happy now. Our friends have multiplied, my duties have become less exacting; the remembrance was cheap at any price, but, being an American and a miner, I did not propose to let this false-faced priest enrich me at single hand; half the deals were mine, played high or low, to suit as he did, and the German guard keeps his place, although the priest thought him safely landed in purgatory one week from the date of his offense, that of doing his duty.'"

E. J. JOHNSON.

FIVE HUNDRED yards of yard wide Swiss muslin at 18 cents a yard, worth 25 cents, at the "City" London, No. 211 South Broadway. This is beyond a doubt the best place in the State to buy lace curtains.

Headquarters for Masks. Langstader, No. 214 South Broadway.

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The Largest Hat Stock.

HAWES HAT, \$3.00

The Best Hat Values.

HARRINGTON HAT, \$4.00

The Best Hat Values.

KNOX HAT, \$5.00

A liberal, broad-gauge plan for this week. A plan of prices so low that it ought to make every visitor to this town a buyer of hats or men's furnishings. We have made extraordinary arrangements to attend to the wants and entertain people from a distance. We invite you all, cordially and heartily, to make your headquarters with us while in the city.

Men's Shirts. All the newest, neatest designs in stripes and figures. Splendidly made Oxford, Cheviot, Madras and Percales, Negligee and Laundered bosom. \$1.00 and \$1.50 Each.

Men's Underwear. Crackerjacks for value. Balbriggan and Merino in spring weight, extraordinary for the money are the garments at 50c and 75c Each.

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Be Happy.

Don't let an aching tooth interfere with your pleasure during La Fiesta, but come to us and have it relieved

Without Pain.

Our method of extracting teeth by electricity is the best.

Thousands of Patients.

Will tell you of our skill.

Dr. C. Stevens & Son.,

107 North Spring Street, Schumacher Block, Rooms 18 and 19.

CREST SHOE

\$2.00 AND \$3.00

For MEN AND WOMEN

BOYS', \$2; YOUTHS', \$1.75
MISSSES', \$1.50; CHILDREN'S, \$1.25

THIS TRADE MARK on the bottom of a shoe—any price—is a guarantee of PERFECT FIT and NO RIPS. The CREST SHOE will stand wear and tear. \$3 shoe, hand sewed; \$2 shoe, French hand-process. Best medium price shoe on the market. All styles, all widths, tipped or plain.

EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED, or Your Money Back

HAMILTON BROS.,

204 S. Spring St.,

Opposite Hollenbeck Hotel, Los Angeles.

OUR PILE-DRIVING SALE
PROFITS POUNDED.

READ.	READ.
Tailor-made Suits.	Pants.
\$28 Tailor-made Suits at... \$10 00	Made to order for \$7,
35 Tailor-made Suits at... 12 00	we sell for \$8 50
40 Tailor-made Suits at... 15 00	Made to order for \$9,
40 Tailor-made Suits at... 18 00	we sell for 4 50
50 Tailor-made Suits at... 22 50	Made to order for \$10,
	we sell for 5 00

The above consist of one and three-button cutaways, straight, round and double-breasted sacks.

Trade Where Your Dollars
Do Double Duty.

Misfit Clothing Parlors

223 West Second Street, Between Spring and Broadway.

FOR—Poland
Rock
Water

Address
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218 W. First St.
TELEPHONE 1101

Is displaying at 455 S. BROADWAY, Cor. 5th

The Finest Assortment of Paris and New York

Hats and Bonnets

Is This City.

THAT CHURCH DISPUTE.

REPORT OF THE PRESBYTERY
ON THE MATTER.

Will not Interfere—Says the Congregation Should Divide the Money and Build Separate Houses of Worship.

As was briefly stated yesterday the Presbytery in session at San Diego had refused to interfere with the quarrel now pending in the First Presbyterian Church of this city. The full report of the action is here given. The Presbytery devoted one whole day to the issue raised by the removal of the First Presbyterian Church. Early Thursday morning the Committee on Bills and Overtures presented the following report:

"A number of papers have been put in our hands for consideration. Among them are certain overtures pertaining to the removal of the First Presbyterian Church from Second and Broadway to Twentieth and Figueroa. Therein we find a protest against the removal from and vacating of the central section of the city, signed by 253 members of the congregation, invoking the Presbytery to restrain the removal, a remonstrance from the Third Presbyterian Church invoking the Presbytery to restrain the First church from encroaching upon a territory already occupied, and a petition from the session of the First church asking the Presbytery to ratify such action as it had taken. To these your committee reply that, to the Presbytery belongs the unquestioned authority to locate churches, whether they be new ones proposing to build, or old ones proposing a change of location. The action of the First church in determining to change its location from Second and Broadway, whether wise or unwise, appears to have been orderly and legal. However much we may and do sympathize with the protestants, we do not see how we can remedy their grievance without an undue exercise of episcopal authority, nor do we believe the Presbytery has power to compel a division of the fund acquired by sale of property. But your committee, while conceding the apparent legality of the congregational action protested against, recommend to the Presbytery that it be urged, even if it be not enjoined upon the First church that, in case a considerable number of the congregation—as is indicated by names on the protest—should feel constrained to maintain still a Presbyterian organization near the center of the city, they divide the sum received from the sale of the church property, fairly proportionate to their numbers and as a recognition of Christian equity.

"The protest of the Third church was the most difficult with which we had to deal. The Third church has well-grounded reasons for most strenuously objecting to the proposed location. Your committee would recommend, (with the expression of great regret that the First church had not taken steps to consult the Presbytery before committing itself, by purchase, to a location which is an encroachment upon the territory of a sister church and that they had not yielded greater consideration to the appeal of the Third church, whose field they were thought to have thus invaded,) further consultation with the Third church to see if there may not be terms of adjustment on which both may agree.

"In view of our answers to the two preceding protests we advise that no action be taken in respect to petitions of the First church asking for our ratification of their action."

As soon as the report was heard it became manifest that it could not carry the sympathy of the Presbytery. A number of amendments and substitutes were offered, but voted down. In course of the discussion the following substitute was offered: "Resolved, that in view of the fact that the ground purchased by the First Presbyterian Church for the creation of its house of worship is within the bounds of the field occupied by the Third Presbyterian Church, to which location the Third Church strenuously objects as injurious to its interests and imperilling its life, this Presbytery expresses its disapproval of the action thus taken by the First church and hereby requires it to select a location in a section of the city not occupied by a Presbyterian Church."

The vote taken on this stood 32 to 23, and was declared lost by the moderator. After further attempts to force an acceptable alternative the committee's report was adopted. Thus the Presbytery waives its right to exercise episcopal authority in this case and while refusing to approve is content to pursue a policy of non-interference.

Police Court Notes.

C. M. Whitehead, a hack driver, was arrested yesterday for obstructing Spring street. His hearing has been set for Monday.

John Bon, arrested for violating the liquor ordinance, will have a hearing Monday.

E. Spieler, a German youth, charged with malicious mischief by mutilating a dog, pleaded not guilty. His hearing will determine his innocence or guilt Monday.

D. J. Lewis, convicted some time ago of selling liquor, was fined \$100 by Justice Owens yesterday. Lewis took an appeal. He is the man who sold beer to the Westminster Hotel bellboys.

Nellie Martinez, given a sixty-day "float" a few weeks ago for vagrancy, and found drunk on the streets Friday, was re-arrested yesterday, and will spend two months in jail. City 31th.

W. H. Clark and P. C. Olmsted, charged with misdemeanor for trying to bore for oil on the Belmont Hall grounds, will appear before Justice Owens Monday to plead.

Blanche Meier and Flame Amanda, the two French girls accused of robbing young Vance of Chicago in an Alhambra-street drive, will be examined for grand larceny, April 22.

Nick Hitch, a barkeeper, arrested by Sgt. Smith for violating the liquor ordinance, had his case taken under advisement by Justice Morrison.

J. Rogers, charged with selling liquor to minors, will be tried by Justice Morrison, April 23.

Music at the Park.

The programme for the concert at Westlake Park Sunday afternoon by the Los Angeles Military Band is to be: "The Cladion" (Souza.) Overture, "America" (Tobani.) Waltz, "Plu d'Or" (Waldteufel.) Selection, "Lohengrin" (Wagner.) Gavotte, "La Fiesta" (H. G. Spotwood.) "Moskowsky's Serenade" (V. H. H. H.) March, "Our Rudy" (Douglas.) Overture, "Rienzi" (Vaguer.) "Valse di Concert" (Hoffman.) Selection, "Frischluft" (Weber.) Medley, "A Bouquet of Chestnuts" (Douglas.) Ratol, "Die Wacht Parade" (Ellenberg.)

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested it with wonderful success in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 83 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

TEN THOUSAND cornice poles, five feet long at 25 cents each, including all the trimmings, at the "City of London" Lace Curtain House, No. 211 South Broadway.

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Burns. FOR MAN Bruises
Rheumatism. AND BEAST. Stiff Joints
The Reasons Why....
GAS STOVES
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CONVENIENCES.
No coal to carry.
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No kindling.
No dust.
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SAVINGS.
Saves the carpet.
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Saves time.
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Saves money.

You will surely want a gas stove if you will take the trouble to see one in operation. Do not neglect any opportunity to learn more about this—the cook stove of the present generation.

Los Angeles Lighting Company,
457 SOUTH BROADWAY.

A Man From Norwalk,
This state, MR. G. W. HANSON, writes us a letter in which he says:
"For nine years I have suffered from Rheumatism, you have given me a satisfactory and complete cure."
This is only a sample of hundreds of letters we get. If you are living in the country and unable to come to Los Angeles we will give you our home treatment by mail at a very low rate. Those who suffer from any disease peculiar to men or women, or any Catarrhal or Rheumatic affections will be well repaid for writing us. We answer every letter and make no charge.
Office hours from 9 to 5; 7 to 8. Sundays 10 to 12. Rooms 1, 3, 5 and 7. Calls made to all parts of the city.
Los Angeles Medical and Surgical Institute,
241 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

CLEAR HAVANA FILLER
La Fiesta
BEST 5 CENT SMOKE.

A Sample of Peat.
The Chamber of Commerce had a donation from Orange county yesterday that made it stand around with its hands in its pockets and survey the dry with wild despair as the problem of getting the fairy-like gift upstairs presented itself for solution. The donation was nothing less than a solid block of the peat soil of Orange county, ten feet in depth, and weighing 2500 pounds. It is good, rich, black soil, and weighty to a degree—when it comes to carrying it upstairs. For the present the tall pillar of dirt leans reposefully up against the outer wall of the building, pending the arrival of a force strong enough to convey it up into the exhibition hall.
Orange county seems to run to giant exhibits just now, for, accompanying the foregoing lump of dirt comes an exhibit of mammoth beets, cabbage and corn stalks, not to mention several boxes of their redoubtable oranges and lemons grown on this same peat soil.
The chamber is generally sprucing up and preening its feathers for La Fiesta. The boys are all queuing lemons for the greater honor and delectation of the Half-million Club and other visitors, who are to be regaled with lemonade as well as more substantial refreshments at the hospitable chamber. Dark and mysterious proceedings are going on behind closed doors up in the art gallery, and new exhibits are being added to nearly all the tables. Riverside sends in four boxes of oranges, and San Diego county comes to the front with five cases of citrus fruits. Redlands is more conservative, and, ranking quality foremost, sends in one case of her celebrated oranges. O. C. Duossuit of Highlands has sent in a display of Eureka lemons, and Mrs. S. C. Crane decorates the Duarte table with some beautiful roses.
Among other new features is an exhibit of home-made trunks by D. D. Whitney & Co., and a pyramid of the web-paper used in the Hoe perfecting press, shown by the Times-Mirror Company.

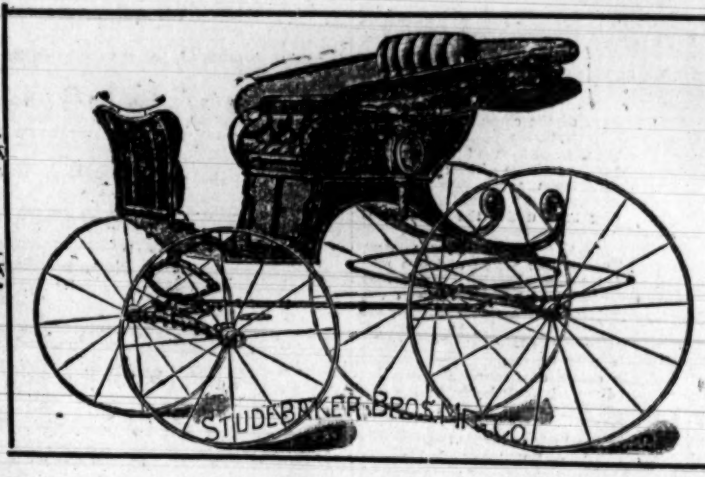
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Fuel Oil..
In any quantity at market prices. Satisfaction guaranteed. Our oil contains no Benzine, naphtha or other dangerous explosives. We furnish—
Maler-Zobelein Brewery, Los Angeles Cold Storage Co., Cudahy Packing Co., and many other consumers, to whom we refer. Can be burned with any style of burner.
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It's Pleasant
To take and produces quick results. In fact it is the best cough remedy I have ever used in my family. A. STREHLE, San Diego, Cal. Price 50c. All druggists.

E. C. Truesdell, D.D.S.
Artificial Teeth a Specialty.
Difficult and irregular cases solicited. Gold and porcelain crowns and bridge work.
Fine Gold Fillings.
All work first-class in every particular.
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S. W. LUITWIELER
Dealer in
Fine Vehicles
For Pleasure or Business.

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Studebaker Bros. Mfg. Co.,
South Bend and
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New Tariff Prices
IN SPRING SUITING.
Handsome Scotch Cheviot Black and Blue Serges

Suit to order from **\$20**

Trousers from \$5.00 to \$16.00.

I am Showing
The nicest assortment of imported and domestic material for '95 spring gentlemen's wear. Don't fail to see my goods before placing your order.

B. GORDAN
ALL WORK WARRANTED AND KEPT IN REPAIR ONE YEAR FREE
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Coat Makers Wanted....
None But
FIRST CLASS NEED APPLY
Overcoats from \$19 to \$60.

English Diagonal
Unfinished Worsted
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from **\$17.50**

"Built for Business"

Making.....\$1.00
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This is the prince of Men's Shoes for the price.

Ladies' Vici Kid and Tan Chrome Kid
...SHOES
Square toe, all the style of a \$5.00 shoe; all the wear of a \$4.00 shoe. Special this week at
\$2.50.

Many other extra inducements for La Fiesta.

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VILLE DE PARIS.
Branch San Francisco.
Pioneer Broadway Dry Goods House.
223 SOUTH BROADWAY. POTOMAC BLOCK.

50c Yard 40-inch Rich Silk and Wool Suitings.	85c Yard All Wool Bernby Checks and French Crepons.
75c Yard 52-inch Granite Cloths, latest effects	\$1.00 Yard New Fancy Weaves. Solid Colors.
Special Value Black India Silk, 28 inches wide, 65c Yard. 75c, 85c, \$1.00 Yard WAIST SILKS Endless Variety of Colorings.	
10c Yard Fast Colored Gingham and Duck Suitings.	15c Yard 36-inch Percales and Cambrics.
12 1-2c Yard Figured Organdies and India Dimity.	20c Yard Galateas, Scotch Dimity and Crepons.

Goods delivered free in Pasadena. Mail orders promptly filled. Telephone 884.
G. Verdier & Co.,
223 S. BROADWAY.

ARIZONA.

News and Affairs of the Territory.

Correspondence from the Principal Towns—Phoenix, Prescott, Tucson, Nogales and Yuma.

The News and Business Interests of Arizona Will Henceforth Receive Regular Attention in The Times.

PHOENIX.

(NOTE.—The local agent here will supply patrons with The Times upon application. The paper reaches Phoenix twenty-four hours in advance of the San Francisco papers, and forty-eight hours in advance of St. Louis and Denver papers.)

PHOENIX, April 12.—(Special Correspondence.) Phoenix has become the leading city of Arizona. For this the town is largely indebted to the enterprise of its own citizens. Located somewhat at a disadvantage, off from any trunk line, they developed in other directions, as they deserved. Above all, its resources are in the beautiful valley of the Salt. Along it, for miles in both directions, are handsome farms, waving crops and happy homes. The output, in addition to that consumed in the city and surrounding camps, is sent out lately only to the southward, but now, through the new North and South roads, also to the northward. For years the wheat crop of this valley has furnished a large proportion of the flour consumed in Tucson and the towns and camps tributary thereto. This alone was a matter of a good many thousand dollars a month. The shipments abroad of alfalfa and barley hay, and latterly of alfalfa-fed cattle, have also been considerable.

With the new road northward, built only a month, a big trade has been established in farm products. Already from the North End complaints come that the demand is greater than the supply.

Next to agriculture, in its many phases here, Phoenix is a commercial town. The town has numerous tributaries, the mining camps, some of them of great merit. The new railroad has resulted in a visible increase of business. The amount of freight shipped is far beyond expectation. Numerous new residences are going up, particularly in the various "additions," where some fine houses are in course of erection.

The people are enterprising. Their Chamber of Commerce of over two hundred members is ever advertising their resources.

While Phoenixians often disagree on other matters, yet when a matter for Phoenix of the Salt River Valley is up they are as a unit for booming the town and valley.

PHOENIX BREVITIES.

Rio Verde dilapidated considerable business at the District Court clerk's office. Mandamus suit has been brought by ex-Gov. Wolfley to compel the Territorial Auditor to issue him a warrant for \$7386. This is the amount of expenses he incurred in securing the passage of the Arizona funding act, and was allowed him by act of the late Legislature. The warrant is refused on the ground that the limit of indebtedness of 4 per cent, established by the Harrison act, did not permit the appropriation. It is not being "necessary running expenses of the Territorial government," Gov. Wolfley and his friends insist that the claim does not come under this head.

At Glendale, one of the suburbs of Phoenix, immigrants are arriving. The latest are a family from Missouri that includes nine girls, and two families from Virginia.

The ice ponds of Prescott failed last winter, owing to the warm season, and Phoenix wants to supply the need, shipping the ice over the new road.

TUCSON.

(NOTE.—The local agent here will supply The Times upon application. The paper reaches Tucson twenty-four hours ahead of the San Francisco papers, and forty-eight hours ahead of Denver and St. Louis papers.)

TUCSON, April 12.—(Special Correspondence.) A glance at the map of Arizona would almost alone tell the story of this town, particularly when it is known that the town is not altogether a modern affair.

Located, as it is, near to Mexico, something of the Mexican may be expected. This feature is obvious at first, in the streets narrow in the older part of town and crooked. Tucson was once an ideal frontier Western town, with men who went "protected" and whose trigger "went easy." The surveyor who laid out the city streets twenty years or more ago made no attempt to straighten out discrepancies in the alleys or widen thoroughfares. Had he done so he would have laid himself open to a thousand perils. So the official survey of the city of Tucson was made around crooked corners wherever they happened to be. Years went on and houses, after the Mexican fashion, of adobe, flush to the sidewalk, were built, and now to make the older portion of Tucson with wide, straight, handsome streets could only be accomplished by the rebuilding of the town.

Being in a timberless country, and a thousand miles from a practicable lumber supply, the town was naturally built of adobe.

Another feature to be noted regarding this town is that it is on the railroad. Herein lie Tucson's resources. It is a commercial town. From here merchandise and supplies for mining camps are sent everywhere. The wholesale business almost equals that of its home trade. In the railroad having two railroad divisions headquarters here is another resource.

The employees residing at Tucson are paid an average, the year through, of \$500 a month. This is an important item. From this the newer Tucson is coming out. Many residences have been built in the past few years, largely of brick. They are handsome, modern structures, on the wide, straight streets of the newer Tucson, and probably the majority are owned by railroad employees. Young trees have been set out, and when this shade comes to its growth Tucson town will be a combination of American and Mexican.

The population partake somewhat of the conservative. There is a denying that years ago this conservatism was actual astuteness, but not so now. They are pushing themselves now. Outside capital is given all due encouragement, and they go after it all possible, but of late they have taken to being their own capitalists. They put in their own electric plants, race courses, canals, etc., and are now on a street railway—all to be built of home capital. An instance of their change of spirit is shown in their dealing with railroads. In the old days the Santa Fe people proposed building a road southward through Sonora from Tucson. The situation element of that day believing the road had to go from Tucson away, withheld all encouragement, and asked pay for a depot and machine shop site. That was all the railroad asked of Tucson—free sites. The road was withdrawn from there and a town of its own made, out on the mesa thirty miles. But now they would fall on each other to get railroads. The new North and South roads proposes going from Tucson, and right-of-way through Sonora and country sites, any they want, and money in advance for preliminary surveys, are offered.

The Mexicans of Tucson are considerably in advance of their brethren of Sonora in respect to business and progress.

The town is holding forth inducements

for more canals of late. Water storage propositions, to store the supply of rains falling in torrents and flowing uninterrupted to the sea are being despatched upon. The underground flow of the Santa Cruz is considerable, and the City Council has requested the Board of Regents of the University to have the irrigation engineer of the institution report on the best and most economical means of utilizing the flow in question. The request will be complied with, and a considerable increased acreage on the mesa and valleys about Tucson will probably eventually be irrigated. The mines about the city are of importance, the most prominent being the big fifty-stamp mill at Mammoth—a gold property in operation for years. English capitalists are expected to be about investing there to the extent of \$200,000, but nothing is known publicly in that regard as yet.

TUCSON BREVITIES.

A rush on the United States Land Office is inevitable next Monday morning. The occasion will be the opening to entry of homesteads on the Fort Thomas reservation, recently declared public land. It comprises over 10,000 acres, nearly all irrigable. Many settlers are already on the land. The main purpose of the conference at the Land Office will get the first choice. The boomers will form their own lines outside and the doors will be opened promptly at 9 o'clock. The land is fertile, and with a good water supply.

A conference of the combined Congregational and Presbyterian churches of Arizona has been in session at Tucson this week. The main purpose of the conference was to give Arizona a separate board of control, heretofore both Arizona and New Mexico having been under the same management.

Castle from the Sonora ranges were loaded at Tucson this week, and are now en route for California. The purchasers are Messrs. Ayers and Bird. This is the first shipment of Sonora stock to be made for a considerable period. An embargo, on the grounds of the Mexican cattle being diseased, is now in effect. As a matter of fact the cattle of Sonora are not affected, the diseased stock being in the distant Mexican State of Chihuahua.

In the Court of Private Land Claims, lately in session in Tucson for the purpose of trying various Spanish and Mexican land grant cases, photographs were ordered of signatures that were from old records, and known to be genuine, and of the suspected grants of the same signature. Development of the photographs magnified several times brought out signatures that were traced in lead pencil and erased, the tracings being quite visible when magnified. Important issues depend on this test. Handwriting experts will testify in the matter in the Supreme Court, where the cases have been appealed.

A tank car got loose at Edmond station above Tucson, and the grade being heavy, made a record-breaking trip to Tucson. There it collided with an engine, smashing things, but hurting no one. Had the accident been a little earlier or later trains would have been wrecked.

PRESCOTT.

(The local agent here will supply patrons with The Times upon application. The paper reaches Prescott twenty-four hours ahead of the San Francisco and Denver papers, and forty-eight hours ahead of the St. Louis papers.)

PRESCOTT (Ariz.) April 12.—(Special Correspondence.) Prescott offers a prospect as different from that of the towns of Southern Arizona as another section of the world. Altitude and latitude unite here in giving a cooler climate and groves of handsome trees everywhere about. The landscape is of the massive order.

The chief resource here is mining. All about, in every direction, mineral-bearing ledges are worked for their hidden wealth. In addition to long teams and wagons carrying almost a carload, trains of pack burros are a daily sight, laden with ore or concentrates. As a mining field the region is yet comparatively virgin. Capitalists are now becoming interested, however, and an era of deep mining is dawning. The gold produced in Yavapai county in 1885 was 16,927 ounces; in 1894 it increased to 45,932 ounces; and the outlook for 1895 is good for it reaching 200,000 ounces.

Sheep-raising and cattle-raising are important resources here.

With the new railroad Prescott will undoubtedly acquire growth and additional business. From herabouts lumber will form an important article of commerce with the southern part of the Territory. Lumber for the southern region has heretofore come thousands of miles, largely from the Puget Sound country.

This region will become popular as a summer resort this season from the southward. Game is abundant, there are water and shade, cliff dwellings and prehistoric ruins, hot springs and sylvan attractions. The population of the town is about 3000, all of them Americans.

PRESCOTT BREVITIES.

The Courier is out with the suggestion for Fourth of July that, instead of contributing hundreds of dollars to processions of rag babies, stuffed nonkeys and rag-bedecked floats, all it feeling show, a passing nightmare, that they have one of the grandest barbecues ever heard of. Beautiful pine and grass-covered groves, silver-tongued orators and plenty of good steers, with baseball, horse and horse races and a grand ball at night would go toward making a really glorious Fourth.

Recently a railroad laborer at Prescott raised a check for 25 cents to 225, and succeeded in cashing it and escaping. A valuable quarry of red sandstone has been located north of Prescott, that the new railroad makes marketable. The supply is inexhaustible and easily quarried. The stone stands a pressure of 30,000 pounds and has fine grain and superior color. Wherever Arizona sandstone is now shipped this supply can be shipped at competition rates. Large shipments will probably be made to Phoenix.

YUMA.

(NOTE.—The local agent here will supply patrons with The Times upon application. The paper reaches Yuma twenty-four hours in advance of the San Francisco papers.)

YUMA, April 12.—(Special Correspondence.) Yuma is the town by the river. It has the reputation of being the hottest place in the United States—or perhaps it is in the whole world. It is here they locate the soldier who went to hades and sent back for his blankets. In reality the climate is dry and bearable. And here they can grow early fruits and vegetables in a way that even Californians wonder at. Crops are up to six weeks ahead of California, and this difference results in the obtaining of fancy prices for early products. The soil is highly fertile. The water supply is from the mighty Colorado River.

The prison and Indian school are the important sources of revenue now. With the settlement of litigation as to the Algodones grant, splendid tract will be thrown open to agriculture.

NOGALES.

NOGALES, April 12.—(Special Correspondence.) Nogales is an international town, as much, or nearly so, Mexican as American. The town is probably the most enterprising for its size of any in the Territory. Here they have built a fine wagon road to the Oro Blanco mining camp, and will build roads in Mexico from mining districts, bringing more trade to their country. The customs service of the Mexican silver is largely in circulation on both sides, and prices go up and down with the fluctuation of that uncertain medium. The cattle interests of both sides bring here a good share of trade.

BISBEE.

Bisbee is a prosperous camp, employing Americans almost exclusively. Almost its sole industry is the various workings of the Copper Queen Mining Company. The mines here are among the most extensive in the world, going many miles

underground. Several hundred men are employed here.

TOMBSTONE.

With the fall of silver came the fall of the glory of Tombstone. Once the ideal Western mining town, it today has blocks on blocks vacant. Some of the better properties are still operated here on a limited scale, and the total output, while nothing like that of old lang syne, is that of a good-sized camp.

TOMBSTONE BREVITIES.

Through the new County Commissioner of Immigration a pamphlet of the mineral resources of Cochise county will be issued shortly. A shaft was recently put down on one of the street corners of Tombstone, at Fremont and Fifth, in which ore was found that promises to show up another of the rich bodies that made the camp so famous.

A rich gold discovery in the Sulphur Spring Valley has resulted in many Tombstone mining men locating and working good finds. The main ledge has been ridden over unnoticed for years. A specimen, on assaying, proved so good that everything about was located.

ARIZONA PERSONALS.

G. H. Barnhart, manager of the famous Mammoth mine, is in Prescott.

Judge E. B. Williams of Nogales is in Phoenix, en route for home, from attending the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows at Williams.

Hon. W. G. Stewart and family, who have been at Phoenix, where Mr. Stewart has been ill, left this morning for their home in Flagstaff. Mr. Stewart is improving.

Dr. Scott Helm, wife and servant, will leave Phoenix next Sunday or Monday for Castle Creek Hot Springs, to be gone several days.

Illustration of a woman in traditional dress, possibly a Native American or Mexican, holding a basket or bundle.

Yale's Hair Tonic.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: It affords me great pleasure to call the attention of the public to the Excelsior Hair Tonic, which is the first and only remedy known to chemistry which positively turns gray hair back to its original color without dye. It has gone on record that Mrs. M. Yale—wonderful woman chemist—has made this most valuable of all chemical discoveries. Mrs. Yale personally indorses its action, and gives the public her solemn guarantee that it has been tested in every conceivable way, and has proved itself to be the ONLY Hair Specific. It STOPS HAIR FALLING IMMEDIATELY, and creates a luxuriant growth. Contains no injurious ingredient. Physicians and chemists invited to analyze it. It is not sticky nor greasy; on the contrary it makes the hair soft, youthful, fluffy, and keeps it in curl. For gentlemen and ladies with hair a little gray, streaked gray, entirely gray, and men with BALD HEADS, it is specially recommended.

All druggists sell it. Price \$1.

If Anybody Offers a Substitute Shun Them.

MRS. M. YALE, Health and Complexion Specialist, Yale Temple of Beauty, No. 145 State street, Chicago.

REDINGTON & CO., Wholesale Druggists, San Francisco, are supplying the Pacific Coast with all my remedies.

A Joyous Easter To All.

PERHAPS NO ONE MILLIONERY ESTABLISHMENT OF THE CITY HAS DONE SO MUCH TO ENHANCE THE GAIETY OF THE DAY. THE REASONS FOR THIS ARE THESE: WE HAVE THE MOST TASTEFUL HATS, THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT, THE NEWER CONCEPTS, AND PRICES ALWAYS MORE MODERATE THAN THE CLOSEST BUYER EXPECTS.

Lud Zobel, "The Wonder" Millinery, 319 South Spring.

C. F. Heinzeman, DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST, NORTH MAIN ST., Lanfranco Building, Telephone 60, Los Angeles, Cal.



Kilt Suits from \$2.50 to \$5.00. Our Stock of Reefers Suits is simply superb. Prices \$2.50 to \$7.50. Beautiful effects in Boys' Wind-sors and Bows for 25c and 50c. Our Boy's Black Hose for 15c and 25c are extra value.



Keeping in Line

With the rapid growth of Los Angeles, both in population and in the increasing demand for all that is latest in style.

OUR BOYS' DEPARTMENT

Offers you the choice of hundreds of new novelties in Wash Suits, Sailor Suits, both short and long Pants, in serges or white duck; Reefer Suits, Zouave Jacket Suits, Kilt Suits, Blouse Waists, new Ties and Bows, Boys' Percalé Shirts with separate collars or collars attached. In fact everything



Boys' Straw Hats from 25c to \$3.00.

Sailors from 25c to \$3.00.

You would expect to find in a first-class store in a first-class city. The business in this department is growing rapidly. For the present Easter rush we have secured extra salesmen, so that every one can be waited on promptly. Each day for the past week new novelties have been received for the little fellows, so that today we confidently assert that our assortment has no superior on the Pacific Coast. All goods are marked in plain figures and at prices made to effect quick sales. Your inspection is solicited.

London Clothing Co.

HARRIS & FRANK, Proprietors, AGENTS YOUMAN'S HATS. 119 to 125 North Spring Street.



We excel all others in variety of styles. Zouave Suits from \$2.50 to \$7.50.

Boys' Waists and Blouses from 25c to \$3.00.

Sailor Wash Suits from 75c up.



DR. TALCOTT & CO.

The only Doctors in Southern California Treating

Diseases of

.. MEN ..

Exclusively.



We guarantee by not asking for

A DOLLAR UNTIL WE CURE YOU

We are specialists of every form of weakness and private diseases of men and nothing else.

.... FREE

We will send our little pamphlet securely sealed, describing the nature and treatment of these diseases, together with rules for diet, exercise and sleep. Consultation, examination and advice absolutely free.

Office Hours

9 to 4
7 to 8
Sundays 10 to 2

Telephones

Office - 1309
Residences
182 w, 129 w.

Corner Main and Third streets, over Wells, Fargo & Co., private side entrance on Third street.



We have at present the best assortment of cheap and medium-priced dinner and toilet sets ever shown in this city; our open stock pattern is not only beautiful in design, and remember in these you can get half a set if you choose and buy more when you need them. Don't fail to see our elegant line of easels and jardinières. Warm weather is coming soon and you will need one of our new refrigerators and White Mountain ice cream freezers. We are just opening an immense line of heavily-plated picture frames and salts and peppers, which we will put on special sale during this week. Z. L. Parmelee Co., No. 232 and 234 South Spring street.

The Terminal Railway will, during Fiesta week, run the noon train from San Pedro and Long Beach and a special will leave at 6:20 p.m., Wednesday and Saturday; return leave Los Angeles at 11 p.m. A special will leave Los Angeles each night at 9:15 for Pasadena, Altadena and Echo Mountain and give those that wish to spend the night there or the evening and return before 11 p.m. The telephone and searchlight will be in operation for the benefit of the visitors. Fifty cents round trip on Terminal Railway to Long Beach and San Pedro. Good going Saturday and Sunday, returning Monday.

Look out for everything going this coming La Fiesta week. There's much to be seen by those who have their eyes about them. Take your eyes with you when you travel and while you're about it make a trip to Desmond's store, in the Bryson Block, where you'll see something to look at; many things, in fact, in Desmond's stock of new spring and summer hats, neckwear, shirts, etc., etc. Get in range for Desmond's bargain battery for the La Fiesta week. You won't regret facing his fusillade of the biggest drives ever heard of in this city.

During the La Fiesta week people ought to be kind to themselves as well as to others, and simply as an act of kindness to yourself you ought without delay to examine Desmond's hats, neckwear, shirts, underwear, hosiery, etc., etc. You will readily appreciate the wisdom of doing so when you have inspected even slightly what he has to show you. It pays to see what it will pay to buy, and you can't see what it'll best pay to buy without looking in at Desmond's, in the Bryson Block.

Special Easter services at Trinity Methodist Church, South Broadway. Rev. R. J. Briggs, D.D., of San Francisco will preach at 11 a.m. At 3 p.m. a mass-meeting of all the city Epworth leagues and Christian Endeavor will be held in Simpson Church. At 7:30 p.m. the farewell consecration meeting of the California League Conference will be held in Trinity Church, conducted by Bishop O. F. Fitzgerald.

N. Berghers, the oldest piano-maker and tuner in Los Angeles, is going to open a piano store and repair shop on Monday, on the corner of Spring and Eighth streets. New pianos will be on hand from \$200 up. Have tuning orders there and at Stoll & Thayer's bookstore, No. 139 South Spring street.

A special will leave Los Angeles each night at 9:15 for Pasadena, Altadena and Echo Mountain and give those that wish to spend the night there or the evening and return before 11 p.m. The telephone and searchlight will be in operation for the benefit of the visitors.

A large sectional map of the nine southern counties of California, elegantly mounted, given away with one year's subscription to the Saturday Times and Weekly Mirror, and \$1 additional.

Redondo Railway Company: La Fiesta week trains will leave Redondo at 7:30, 11:30 a.m., 4 p.m.; returning 9:05 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 5:30 p.m. Special trains on Wednesday and Saturday nights, leaving Redondo at 6:30, returning, 11:45.

Go to hear Prof. H. Milford Carlton at the First Society of Spiritualists (not Spiritualists) at No. 1184 South Spring street, Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p.m. Subject of lecture Sunday evening, "Man as He Is and Was."

The Terminal Railway will, during Fiesta week, run the noon train from San Pedro and Long Beach and a special will leave at 6:20 p.m., Wednesday and Saturday; return leave Los Angeles at 11 p.m.

Are you footsore? Do your feet ache? Do your bunions burn? You can find comfort by having them cured by Mrs. S. S. Lightfoot, surgeon-chiropractor, No. 233 South Spring street.

Look out for the new music-house, which opens tomorrow with an elegant line of piano direct from the factory, at bottom prices. Saylor & Scheffel, No. 660 South Spring street.

Given away, framed portrait with every \$10 purchase. Every \$5 purchase a portrait. La Fiesta week. Hurndall & Lockhart, No. 343 South Spring.

The finest line of Parisian millinery ever shown in Los Angeles is now displayed at No. 209 South Broadway—Miss E. C. Collins; prices reasonable.

Reliable man going to large cities East will give personal attention to any business, will buy first-class ticket. Address F. box 66, Times office.

Make or lose. A. E. Marcher, jeweler, will give one-third off on all goods La Fiesta week only. No. 313 South Spring. All goods guaranteed.

Dr. Harriet J. T. Hilton, rooms No. 4, 5, 6, 7, No. 107 1/2 South Broadway. Particular attention given to diseases of women and children.

For all-cho rides to Pasadena, Baldwin's ranch and San Gabriel Mission, register our name at the St. George stables, No. 610 South Broadway.

The remains of Mrs. E. Hale are being embalmed by C. D. Howry, at Fifth and Broadway, preparatory to sending them East for interment.

Display of art needle work in parlor of Westminster one week, by Miss Dickinson of New York; stamped pieces and materials for sale.

Twenty-five saddle horses for sale or rent; also riding school connected with stable. No. 514 South Grand avenue. Telephone 720.

Fisher's Music House has an advertisement on the first page of today's Times that will be of special interest to visitors to La Fiesta.

Best secure rooms at Redondo Hotel for Fiesta week. Special rates, including transportation via Santa Fe or Redondo Railway.

If you want a nice, stylish shoe that will wear at reasonable prices, visit the Shoe Store, No. 162-164 North Main street.

The remains of Mrs. Eliza Bordwell were shipped yesterday by Kregolo & Bresse to Marshall, Mich., for interment.

Kregolo & Bresse, funeral directors, corner Fifth and Broadway. Open day and night. Lady attendant. Telephone No. 242.

A football game will be played Thursday, April 18, at 2:30 p.m. at Athletic Park between Pasadena and San Jacinto teams.

The Easter services at Simpson M. E. Tabernacle today will be of unusual interest. The floral decorations are very fine.

All lumber yards will close on Tuesday and Saturday afternoons, April 16 and 20, to allow employees to view the parades.

The choir of Immanuel Church have prepared an exceptionally fine programme of Easter music for this morning's service.

Insurance war, call on W. A. Bonyne, No. 115 South Broadway, for lowest rates before having policies rewritten.

The best place for reliable, serviceable shoes in this city is The Queen Shoe Store, No. 162-164 North Main street.

Guests of Westminster, Hollenbeck and others can find delightful, cool, reserved

seats for all parades, at No. 449 Broadway, 50 cents each.

Special Easter services at the usual hours today at the First Christian Church, corner Hope and Eleventh streets.

Hotel Wellington, No. 311 North Broadway, one block north of Second, has excellent rooms and table board.

Special will leave Pasadena at 6:25 Wednesday and Saturday nights, returning from Los Angeles at 11 p.m.

Deafness, discharges of the ears, catarrh and throat diseases, skillfully treated by Dr. Stocum, Potomac Block.

Yesterday Funeral Director C. D. Howry shipped the remains of Mrs. Mary A. Lenton to Piru, Cal.

The funeral of Mrs. Josephine Gilman will leave the parlors of C. D. Howry, at 1:45 p.m. today.

Finest enameled cabinet photos reduced to \$1 per dozen. "Sunbeam," No. 236 South Main street.

Exhibition of paintings in parlor of Westminster one week, by Mrs. Ellen B. Farr of Pasadena.

The Investor, G. A. Robinson, editor, published Thursdays. On sale at news stands.

Koster's Cafe, No. 140 South Spring, is a place for gentlemen and ladies.

Buy the Whitney make of trunk. Factory, No. 423 South Spring street.

Special will leave Glendale at 11 Wednesday and Saturday nights.

Easter term, St. Hilda's Hall, Glendale, will begin Monday, April 22.

Cool, safe, reserved seats for all parades at No. 449 Broadway.

Almond culture; headquarters No. 401 Stinson building.

Turkish baths, No. 230 South Main street.

Dr. Cochran, Bradbury Block. Tel. 371. Learn to ride a bicycle at the Pavilion.

Men's shoes only. Barden's, 150 N. Spring. La Fiesta whips, No. 156 W. Fifth.

Dr. Samuel Stocum, Potomac Block. New potatoes—Althouse Bros.

Corsets fitted. The Unique.

Easter gloves. The Unique.

The Jewish Passover services will close today, at Unity Church, by Rabbi Blum.

At Macabee Hall this afternoon, W. S. Manning will deliver another free lecture on "More Fruit and Less Bread."

William Severance, son-in-law of Z. H. Weller, died at his residence on West First street of typhoid fever yesterday.

America Lodge, No. 730, I.O.O.F., was initiated last night by District Deputy Grand Master Gregory, with 193 members.

It was reported yesterday that the oil men who had been enjoined from operating their wells had employed attorneys to represent them and intended to proceed to trial.

On account of the recent illness of the Rev. B. W. R. Taylor, the contemplated Easter afternoon service for the Young Women's Christian Association, which was to have been held in St. John's Church, has been postponed for a few weeks.

About ten of the local insurance agents met yesterday morning with a view to making some arrangement whereby to put a stop to the rate-cutting which is going on at present. The intended object failed to materialize and nothing was done further than to meet and adjourn.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. W. B. Muncie and children of Oakland are visiting Mrs. and Miss Vena at No. 317 North Bonnie Brae street.

LITTLE RED SCHOOLHOUSE.

A Great Tempest Stirred Up in a Teapot.

After a lengthy conference last evening it was announced as the determination of the advisory board of the fiesta that consent would not be given to have the little red schoolhouse float in the children's-day parade.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Chamber of Commerce yesterday morning the former action of the advisory board in not consenting to there being any float in the parade in question was sustained.

This situation led to the holding of a conference last evening at fiesta headquarters between members of the advisory board and a delegation of gentlemen announced to be citizens and understood to be representatives of the American Protective Association.

Newspaper men were refused admission and the conference continued for fully an hour. Some loud talk was heard. When the doors were thrown open the men who were understood to represent the American Protective Association adjourned to another part of the building and after remaining there for nearly half an hour, left the building.

The members of the advisory board remained in the room where the conference had been, but declined to admit reporters. This session lasted about an hour, at the end of which time it was announced as the decision not to consent to any float being admitted to the children's-day parade.

This decision was explained, was without regard to any society or organization. It was merely in line with the policy adopted by the board early in its existence not to admit any floats into the children's-day parade.

It was announced that the delegation of citizens had not receded from its position in insisting that the float in question should be permitted to form a part of the children's-day procession.

IN SEMI-SLAVERY.

Hardships of Negroes Who Joined a Mexican Colonization Society.

Associated Press Leased-Wire Service.

HOUSTON (Tex.) April 13.—Alexander Goodwin, a bright and intelligent young colored man, gives an interesting account of the experiences and hardships endured by the negroes who joined the Mexican Colonization Company from Georgia and other Southern States, who were taken to the company's lands in the State of Durango, Mexico. Goodwin escaped from the colony. The colonists were promised houses, land, and comfortable quarters and food. All of these promises were broken.

The articles of agreement have been complied with. The people are thoroughly disgusted and would willingly return home were they allowed to do so, but they are guarded by armed Mexicans or Spaniards and are not allowed to leave the place.

The colonists are housed, or rather penned, in large inclosures built of blocks of clay and dried sod. Each of these inclosures is subdivided into small sections or apartments, and each apartment is occupied by one, two and sometimes three families. Access is gained by but one entrance to these square structures. Their occupants desiring shelter are compelled to build an overhead covering of cornshucks and whatever else they can find. The food provided for the farmhands, who work in the fields from sunrise to sunset, consists of beef, coarse bread and of corn and water.

The hands are aroused from slumber at 4:30 o'clock by the blowing of a whistle and, after a scant breakfast, hitch their teams of mules and start for the field. Dinner is brought to them in the field and they continue their labor until sunset. The Sabbath is not observed as a day of prayer and rest, and anyone not caring to put in the seven days in the field are allowed to remain in their quarters, but without rations, instructions being that those who will not work on Sunday shall not eat.

Great California's Greatest Store.

To catch fame's glittering, brightest ray
See how many rival bids there are today,
Wasted eloquence, talents misapplied,
Are plainly visible on every side
To wrest that precious trophy from
The place by merit it belongs.
But, undisturbed, it shines in letters large
indeed,
So golden bright "that he who runs can
read."

A. HAMBURGER & SONS

\$25,000 worth of the choicest goods expected daily

from the great receiver's sale of E. S. Jaffrey & Co., Broadway, New York.

Capes.

Here is our stronghold. We keep competition guessing still, how we do it and where we "find them at."

Exclusive styles and right prices have marvelous effect. No department in the State is as well equipped; none sling the grand old song of price in half so low a key as we.

After viewing the window display take the left aisle; pass through the Glove Department; thence the Hosiery, Laces, Embroideries and Sundry Department until you reach the Druggists.

turn to the left and after you pass the Muslim Underwear Department you have reached the desired spot. Anything you wish in a cape, from \$2.00 to \$35.00, is right here.

Silk Waists, in all colors, striped, plain, figured or illuminated, any kind of silk you desire; blouse front, large sleeves, crushed collar, what we haven't got in this line is not yet out. Separate skirts; we have them, from the plain French Serge to the finest Crepon, all cut in the latest organ-pipe back and Godet of the latest model. See our line of Imperial Skirts, the newest thing invented.

Shoes.

Good shoe leather and style combined is what gives us the leverage here. Nothing but the best makes allowed to creep into this department at any price.

This week we put forth our strongest efforts, name the goods and prices, and on their matchless pre-eminence rest our fame.

Ladies' tan Persian calf, razor toe, Oxford's hand turned soles, made by John Foster, price..... \$4.00

Ladies' Cream Kid Laced LXY heels, hand turned soles, in the new Tribby toe, made by Wright & Peters. Price..... \$5.00

Ladies' cloth top LXY heel, laced, in bronze, hand turned soles, see them for..... \$7.50

Child's Fine Chrome Kid, hand turn lace, in the new Tribby toe, the very latest in children's footwear, sizes 5 to 8..... \$1.50

Miss Tan Russia, hand sewed, welt sole, in button or in lace, size 11 to 2 1/4..... \$2.50

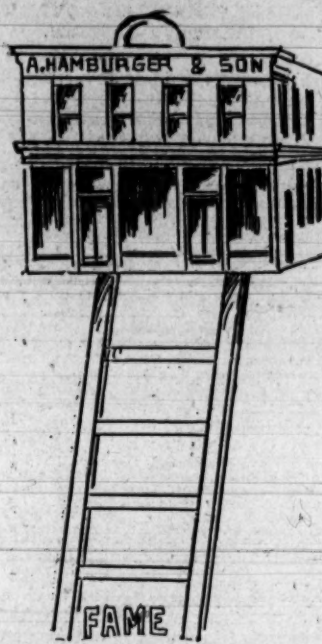
Boys' Tan Russia Calf, razor toe, hand sewed, made by Durango & Hudson, size 2 1/4 to 6..... \$3.00

Amid the surroundings of La Fiesta the elaborate decorations, the palm strewn pathways, the brilliant illuminations and spectacular parades, do not forget our great shoe department.

35 departments,
each one equal to a
first-class store, all
under one roof
and management.

Welcome all to La Fiesta.

Half the big show
is barely seen
until you visit our
Great Department
Store. Many grand
surprises wait you
here.



Patrons are invited—that includes all Los Angeles—to bring their visiting friends and show them our establishment. 'Tis here they will see business enterpriser

Now our house is firmly fixed on the top—most round of the ladder of mercantile fame—a position acquired by incessant labor and a diligent care of the people's interests. We intend to keep it there till merit ceases to be rewarded or energy well directed becomes barren of results.

Fit crown for duties well performed is

CALIFORNIA'S GREATEST STORE.

Silks, Silks.

Even if it were possible to give pen pictures of these stocks, it would be superfluous where dumb-mouthed elegance is so abundant, styles signalize their worth, prices proclaim their intrinsic merit.

Monday mornings early visitors will be amazed to find Plisse, Glasse, Iridescent and Illuminated Novelty Silks piled in a homogeneous mass on the annex counter of the silk department at..... 50c

A new lot, quantity limited; better see it while you can; Monday noon 'twill be invisible; Shepherd's Plaids, Broken Checks, extra quality, many colors, but black and white prevail..... 40c

Printed India Silk, dark grounds, neat patterns, 24 inches wide, the 66c quality for..... 35c

Black "Royal Crepe" Silk; extensively used in Imperial skirts; we introduce the goods and name the price..... 75c

Black Dress Goods.

A multiplicity of new things line the counters here. Go where you will, travel round the continent, a peer for this department you will never find; its latest acquisition is the new novelty, Figured Mohair at..... 75c

Fifty pieces handsome novelties; beautiful dressings, rich, silky finish of the best-known makes, including Priestley's, tomorrow..... 75c

Colored Dress Goods.

Weaves delicate and colors refined; are draped and blended beautifully here; imported Chalmers, 27 inches wide, suit striped with beautiful colored flowers for..... 25c

Silk-and-wool Mixtures, iridescent effects—some tri-colors, some moire, all beautiful; see them for..... 60c

Wool Crepon, just landed; special for La Fiesta, full 40 inches wide, the \$1.50 grade for..... \$1.25

Wash Dress Goods.

'Tis here that nature's tints are matched, from tiny flowers of sweet forget-me-nots to large chrysanthemums, callie, organdies, a novel weave heads the list today; the prices..... 12 1/2c

French Sateen-striped Mull, with its pure white surface; looks like snowdrifts strewn with buds and blossoms of brilliant hue; our price is..... 15c

Russian Duck, the popular material for serviceable use in light and dark colors; innumerable stripes and figures; now..... 12 1/2c

Millinery.

Multiply our former seasons by four and you will have a correct idea of the present trade in this flourishing department; every train brings some novelty from America's best milliners.

Nothing allowed to land in this line, worth having, that we don't have our proportion of. We have the people on the spot to make the selections as early as they appear; not only in millinery, but everything. Hence, the cause of all this commotion. We have an extra stock of the choicest Millinery procurable; purchased especially for Fiesta week; it will be exhibited Monday for the first time; styles as novel and interesting as the occasion. Continental and Napoleon Hats and Dutch Bonnets in all the new shades.

Fiesta Sailors and many striking novelties. In buying your millinery here you escape the possibility of getting an off shade or Passa style.

Drugs.

The Peoples Pharmacy is the place where antiquated ideas and drug store prices are a dead letter, where drugs are sold on the same scale with modern merchandising, we don't save you much on prescriptions, only about half, but it counts, drug sundries at half count too. Caze on the list:

Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery..... \$1.00 .70

Pierce's Favorite Prescription..... 1.00 .70

Henley's Celery Root and Iron..... 1.00 .70

Tarrant's Aperient..... .50 .35

Pinkham's Vegetable Compound..... 1.00 .70

Benson's Caprine Plaster..... .25 .15

Alcock's Plaster..... .25 .15

Belladonna Plaster J. & J..... 3 for 25

Distilled Extract Witch Hazel per quart..... 75 .35

Hall Catarrh Cure..... 75 .35

Malted Milk..... 3.75 .300

Roger & Gullet Peau d'Es-pagne per oz..... 60

Roger & Gullet Heliotrope..... 60

Blane, per oz..... 60

Roger & Gullet Jockey Club..... 60

Crown Crab Apple..... 50

Lanuta's Triple Extracts..... 25

We carry also a line of Palmer's, Wrisley's, Lazell's and Alfred Wright's.

Imperial Fountain Syringe 3 quart..... 65

Imperial Fountain Syringe 3 quart..... 75

Velvetine Complexion Powder..... 25

For a true index of the superiority of our house see our magnificent window display.

Boys' Clothing.

One of the greatest adjuncts of our establishment, what keen-eyed mothers discern; hence the popularity of this department Four new lots grace the list today

Boys' Suits, double-breasted jacket, Union cassimeres, dark or light effects, beautiful, substantial goods, ages 6 to 15 years; price..... \$1.95.

Boys' double-breasted all-wool Cheviot Suits, medium colors, seasonable weight, with extra pants, ages 6 to 15 years; price..... \$2.50.

Boys' Reefers suits, deep square sailor collars, trimmed in black soutache braid, colors blue and black, ages 8 to 9 years. Price..... \$4.00.

Boys' double breasted suits in neat small checks, double knees, double seat, and triple sewed seams; ages from 6 to 15 years. Price..... \$4.00.

Our Banners Hang on the Outer Wall, the Ensign Reads as of Old, Politeness and Courtesy to all Whether Purchasers or Not,

A. Hamburger & Sons,

134 to 144 North Spring Street.

35 departments,
each one equal to a
first-class store, all
under one roof
and management.

EDISON'S LATEST MARVEL.

THE WIZARD TALKS ABOUT THE KINETOGRAPH—TWO INVENTIONS IN ONE.

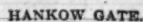
The Phonograph and Kinetoscope So Combined as to Make One
Hear and See Grand Opera at Home—Edison at the
Forge—Seeing and Hearing Mr. Gladstone
Through the Instrument.

(From a Special Contributor.)

spasmodic noises of the most horrible kinds to help them in their work.

THE SONG OF THE WHEELBARROW.

But behind these laborers come another machine, which has a screech of its own. It is the Hankow wheelbarrow, with a half-ton of freight strapped to its side. It almost scrapes the walls, and you would think it was up to the top of an open doorway in which you could step. These wheelbarrows are all made so as to screech out their songs of toll, and their larynx is a piece of bamboo, which is purposely placed so that it will make an open wheel of the barrow. These barrows are unlike any other you see in China, and they are peculiar to the province of Hupeh. You can find them in every other way of one of them you find yourself rushing into something else. They are dirty Chinese hogs, black and ugly, spattered with mud, and they are covered with mangle and flea. The hogs try to run between your legs. The dogs

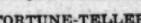


I was told that the houses were numbered, and at the corners I saw characters which gave a description or census of the streets. The streets of the cities which I visited outside of Peking were paved with stone, which had been worn smooth by the bare feet of the millions of Chinese and other human beings. Outside of the hogs and the dogs you see few animals in one of the cities. The people travel in rickshaws or carriages. The men ride through the streets in chairs, and the merchandise is carried in sedan chairs. The streets are full through the city in wheelbarrows. There are no statues and no public squares, except here and there, where a place may have been occupied by a statue of a deity.

There are no telegraph lines and no tall buildings. The roofs are of heavy black tiles, and the walls are made of bricks of blue brick with a foundation of stone. I saw no signs of cellars, though under some houses there were cellars. There are some have gutters. Both drains and gutters are usually stopped up, and they find the breeding places for disease and bad smells.

The filth of a Chinese city is fact beyond description. Peking is worse than a barn yard, and the vilest cow yard in America is cleaner than the mud through which you have to keep trudging through Hanoi. You find a man keeping his shoes on his feet and there is a bone factory in the United States which surpasses them in small arising from the streets on a wet day. Here and there along the business streets, just off of the most thronged part of the city, you will pass great vaults splashed with the vilest of dirt. These are public water closets. They are owned by the government and the rich buy by selling the sewage to the farmers.

You go on and on, through scenes like those I have described, until you can stand

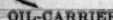


snaps at you, and while they will let the Chinese go by without barking they can recognize a foreigner three blocks away and they will howl until he is out of sight.

HOW THE CHINESE DO BUSINESS.

But let us get into the business part of the cities and take a look at the stores. There are tens of thousands of them and they are packed together like the booths of a fair. They are all open to the street, and most of them are filled with customers. They are walled with shelves, and twelve feet square makes a big store. Some of them have floors

ceement some are boards and others
floors but dirt. The signboards hang
up and down the street instead of
with the signs. These signs are so
many that they almost fill the street.
They nearly cover the fronts of some
of the shops, and the drug stores advertise
shop goods more than the food stores.
These signs are pushed this way and that
by the crowds which continually move
through them. What a curious crowd
it is. Jump up and down, jump up and
look down the street. A river of
Chinese humanity is flowing both ways
before you, mixing in and out in an ever
changing stream of blues, reds, yellows,
and greens. The coolies, the coolies, the
hundreds carrying great burdens. These
are coolies harnessed to big wheelbar-
rows which would load down a wagon.
The loads are "big bags of rice," and
ten loads of brick, buckets of ducks, and
in short, everything under the Chinese
sun. There are men rushing along with
the big chairs of mandarins and with
the little chairs of officials. There are
boys by the hundreds who have great
pigtails hanging down their dirty back-
sides and who look at you and yell out "baba"
or "papa" or "mama" and then when
you back is turned. There are women
who seem to almost fall as they hobnob
along on their mutilated feet. There are
old Chinamen in big spectacles, and young
men in military uniforms. There are
dandies and dudes, scholars and servants,
merchants and mechanics, each in his own
dress, pushing and shoving his way
through the throng. The great crowd of
Chinamen from the country with cro-
wds of straw hats turned up at the sides, and



taken off from walls which have been driven into the white wall. It may be that the Chinese are not so good at No. they are not any brushmen, but the switches of human hair, which the Chinese use to beat into their queues. The Chinese are brought from Korea every year. The peddlers of false hair carry on a regular business. I saw a queue man in Hankow. It cost me 25 cents to have a Chinese servant bought two queues at the same time. I carried my queue for some time, but it was not so good. It disappeared; and I have no doubt that my boy Chang is now wearing it.

IN A CHINESE RESTAURANT. I went to go on with our walk over the hundred yards of curious old buildings everywhere evidences that the Chinese people in Gargantuan, and that the mig Chinese stomach takes much to fill. I saw a table with a lot of food and dried ducks. Geese and chicken from lines stretched across the front of the restaurant. I saw a man shutting it off from the sidewalk.

HANKOW DELIVERY WAGON

it no longer, and give your guide directions to hurry you back to your hotel.
FRANK G. CARPENTER.
(Copyright, 1895, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

HER STRANGE REFUGE.
Where a Man Found His Wife After

a Burglary in a Flat.
(Cincinnati Enquirer.) The construction of city flats is such that it seems as if flat thieves ought to be able to obtain almost unlimited plunder with impunity. But they are forever getting caught and most of them are the lowest grades of sneak-thieves.

The detectives looked very wise, asked questions that seemed impudent to the distressed husband, made some notes and went away.

The husband was in a bad way of mind. He was upset that he didn't present himself as a man of the world. He had to go to a restaurant, he went to his refrigerator to see what there might be to eat. He opened the door, and there, curled up in the ice chamber, was his wife. She wasn't hurt; she hadn't even fainted.

She was simply sound asleep, somewhat stiff with cold, her hair and crumpled dress all over her head. She was in every joint, but otherwise in perfect condition and glad to get out. She explained that she caught a thief at work, and that she was so excited that she couldn't sleep. She could scream. Once in a while she heard nothing. There was no liner handle to the door. She cried aloud, and finding no answer, she opened the door, and, finding all the while that her husband was dead, dragging all the while that her wedding dress had been taken. They were not, though they had been placed, with other valuable articles, in the safe. The door was not reliable for carrying off, and the incident ended happily.

(West Union (Iowa), Gazette.)

When they are dressed up, Act as men when they are caught stealing chickens.

But in present days, and them and in their reproduction, one of two obstacles are met with. The negative itself is very small—not much larger than your thumb nail in reproducing these postures and movements. It is necessary in maintaining proportions.

To throw upon a screen a series of movements each taking up an interval of time not longer, perhaps, than a fifth part of a second, and to make the picture the same time to insure fidelity is the problem. As it is, there are occasional distortions. If a movement in the reproduction is not in the same time as the original, that is, if, looked upon as a change of posture it be not accurately photographed although it occupied but the two hundredth part of a second, the fault cannot be detected. It is an extreme nicety required in the mechanism.

It would, of course, be out of place here to enter into any detail connected with the photographic apparatus, and the cinematograph. That invention has been explained




over and over again. So, too, of the kinetic scope. But it may be stated that the combination of the two involves instantaneous action in harmony of the two; this is, of the surface, an easy matter. The principle upon which it is effected, theoretically, is also well known. In fact, the general mind has been pretty well saturated with information on the subject. But as for the method, which with which Mr. Edgar is contending, it has remained unthought of. So the great discovery hangers on the threshold of its accomplishment in fact. But it will not linger long. Electricity knows no Lucy.

"Perhaps by tomorrow," said Mr. Edgar.

"Does it make any difference of what nature the representation is to be produced in?"

"At present, yes. In time, however, it will not. The reproduction of such sights and sounds as those enacted in the opening of Congress would be very easy. The spectator could sit down in his

nothing—nothing!—he has the vision of the scene enacted in front of him. Nor would any special apartment or any particular preparation be necessary. But, with grand opera, it would be more difficult. One must exercise great care in securing the ensemble. There are myriads of details connected with the tones, the gestures, the dress, the color, the light, and the music. It is proposed to give the opera with scrupulous fidelity. Hence the temporary cessation of progress. Although we could give all these impressions with comparative exactness, it is intended to be perfectly faithful to the original. never does to perpetrate a half performance. It is disappointing and apt to shake confidence in an invention. For myself, I have no doubt whatever of the outcome. Before many years we will have grand opera in every little village at 10 cents.



THE KINETOGRAPH.

head. And the very highest grand opera you will hear and see Patti in your parlor. She will be heard a hundred years after her death, and seen, and will move and thrill her auditors in 3010. The President's inauguration can be treated in the same way. Pope Leo and his cardinals may be seen and heard for unnumbered centuries to come."

Mr. Edison's blue eyes lighted up w

"What a way to write history!" he peated, echoing the words of his quainter. Well, I had never thought that an historian could write in a way like that. Isn't it? How much more effectively one could convey to future generations an idea of the President that by writing in this way. The fact is, if the records would cease to have their historical importance.

And even for the invention, named after the sentimental one, had not occurred to Mr. Edison either. Yet the machine could be welcomed by lovers—it insures perfect preservation of the facts, and it has not the poet said:

"Could I but hear her voice,
Could I but see her face;
Why do I gaze on this sad picture,
Tells long for most?"

But Mr. Edison was not yet born. Cannon's time.

And we went on to the Wizard. "The things are not as wonderful as they seem. It appears to me that the people are not so much interested in the progress. What do you think of the

Here a button was pressed somewhere in the remote regions, and Mr. Edison hastened away. The "plant," as he calls the weird agglomeration at Edison, is being

(Copyright, 1895.)

THE MOON AND THE WEATHER.

SCIENTIFIC OBSERVATION DIS.

**No Scientific Ground for the Belief
that Changes of the Moon Af-
fect the Weather in the**

[From a Special Contributor.]
From time immemorial an almost universal

belief has prevailed that the state of the weather is, in some way or other, controlled by the moon. Rules have been formulated for the purpose of predicting the weather, both from the moon's phases and the date at which they take place. Even so distinguished an astronomer as the late Sir William Herschel has been known to give out such rules or precepts, which are now known as Herschel's weather tables. An outgrowth of this comes the study of supposed lunar influences on the actions of gardeners in making of the acts of their craft.

Inasmuch as the moon is known to assist in producing the tides, it has been inferred that it also assists in the weathering of the soil, and in this way make changes in the weather. The only evidence of an aerial tide is afforded by the barometer, which is known to rise and fall as shown by the barometer, and observations made in various localities extending over many years have shown that the barometer does not exist at all; it is exceedingly slight, the difference between the highest and lowest of the barometer being less than one-thirtieth of an inch. An aerial tide wave due to the moon's attraction has therefore practically no existence.

for more than a third of a century in Europe, and elsewhere with the express purpose of ascertaining the number of rainy days in the year, the waxing moon, and the results of every instance have been found to be contradictory. Thus in Southern Germany it was found that, during a period of twenty-nine years, the number of rainy days in the waxing moon from first to full was 15, and in the waning moon nearly as six to six to five while in the south of France the ratio was 15 to eleven, and nearly opposite results were obtained in the north of France. The same experience in America and the observations have proved nothing. Where nearly the same results were obtained in two or more instances, they were only indicated coincidences, not consequences. It is therefore safely concluded that changes of the moon have no influence in producing rain.

Those who are willing to accept these results will find it difficult to believe that the same people who have happened to observe, carefully noted the instances which have proved the sign and neglecting those that do not. They are in the habit of becoming convinced by the desire to be convinced of what they wish to believe.

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(Copyright, 1885, by S. S. McClure, Limited.)

(Colton Chronicle): The Chamber of Commerce of Los Angeles has published an attractive notice and sent it out to "Country Cousins" entitled how to read "Los Angeles." Of course the Los Angeles people know all about it. It reminds of a book some wicked publishing house recently sent us from Chicago. It was entitled, "The Story of Hell and How Get There." There is nothing like being on the spot in order to get reliable information.

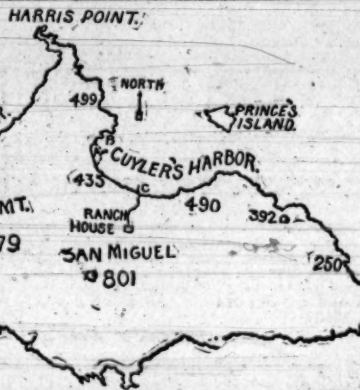
AN UPHEAVAL ON SAN MIGUEL

AN ACCOUNT OF THE RECENT STRANGE CONVULSION OF NATURE IN CUYLER'S HARBOR.

A Mysterious Force Plays Havoc and Converts a Sloop into Kindling Wood—What a Times Correspondent Learned on the Spot—An Authentic Description of the Submarine Disturbance.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

SAN MIGUEL ISLAND, April 3, 1895.—Since the middle of March, when news of the mysterious convulsions of nature in Cuyler's Harbor first reached the mainland, various and conflicting reports of the event have been published. These reports have had for their foundation and sole substance the slender thread of information furnished to E. W. Gatz by letters from Capt. William G. Waters, the resident proprietor of the island; yet they sufficed to stir one newspaper correspondent to such mental activity that, seated at his comfortable desk on the mainland, he in imagination took a trip across the stormy main to the island, and produced a couple of really delightful accounts of the upheaval and the changes wrought by it. It is true that these narratives were accurate throughout, and that a chart with which they were embellished showed a new reef at the opposite side of the harbor from the point where a line of rocks has been raised, and that the cuts of the harbor before and after the upheaval resembled the realities as much as if Shasta resembled the Mojave Desert; but such slight discrepancies as these should not be permitted to detract from the credit due a meritorious literary production. Feeling convinced, however, that the subject deserved serious consideration and investigation, the Times correspondent took passage for the island on the sloop Liberty, on the 25th of March. The fact that a few days later the little sloop lay in ten thousand fragments on the shores of Cuyler's Harbor, and that San Miguel, on account of her undeveloped



EXPLANATION OF MAP OF CUYLER'S HARBOR.

commerce, had no line of ships regularly lying between her port and the mainland, will account for the delay in the resuscitation of this narrative. San Miguel is the most easterly of the Channel Islands, and although it comprises only a fraction of the area of the other islands, it is comparatively little known, and seems to have been thoroughly explored, yet it is, in some respects, the most interesting of all this beautiful chain, with their extraordinary scientific interest and their peculiar history.

Cuyler's Harbor, the scene of these remarkable disturbances, is the main port of the island, a crescent-shaped indentation in her northern shore, some two miles across at its mouth, but partially blocked by Prince's Island, a rocky promontory a third of a mile long, which intercepts the view of the harbor entering the regular course through the western end of right-hand channel, so that the port appears almost land-locked. It is surrounded by mountains, the highest of which is a short strip of sandy beach, and the water, and the newcomer is puzzled to make out how any habitation is to be reached, for these hills are, for the most part, composed of barren ledges of granite and sand-dunes, and where the steep slope is at one point clothed with vegetation it is apparently inaccessible and devoid of any signs of settlement.

The island is used for a sheep and cattle range, and Capt. Waters, the resident proprietor, lives in a cheerful ranch-house on the head of a small canyon, a mile back from the shore, and 600 feet above it. The only practical method of surmounting these heights is by a series of steeply ascending paths, and the only way of reaching the head of the canyon is by a series of steeply ascending paths, and the only way of reaching the head of the canyon is by a series of steeply ascending paths.

It is a long, rough journey from the house to the harbor, and no one cares to make it without a horse. It was, therefore, on Sunday, the 10th of March, Capt. Waters strolled leisurely out upon the high mesa overlooking the harbor, to sweep the horizon with his glass for some signs of his flock. The water was calm, and a load of sheep to the mainland one day before and was due on her return trip. Leisurely turning the glass upon the harbor, he was startled to find that he beheld there. The captain was alone upon the island with a ranch hand, a man named Harland, and the latter's wife. A few minutes later these were startled by the captain's appearance and peculiar manner.

"Harland," he said, "I wish you'd go over and take a look at the boat-house. It looks to me as if there'd been a big up-aval down there. Maybe I'm mistaken and there's a fog or mist there, or my eyes deceive me."

In a few minutes Harland returned, much excited, declaring that there had been a monstrous landslide at the south-west curve of the harbor.

Together the two visited the place, and that they witnessed had been more than certified by their correspondent. Previous to this occurrence, as old photographs and the testimony of dozens of reliable witnesses prove, the harbor was in form, with a narrow strip of sandy beach lapped by a light surf, where boats were accustomed to land. At its southern extremity the heights above drop in almost precipitous ledges to the water's edge and here the old sedimentary strata in some bygone period been pitched in almost vertical lines, meeting in sharp angles and forming a series of deep caverns at the water's edge. Adjoining this cavern-ledge on the south was a sand hill, some hundred feet high, rising so sharply at the beach and constantly raining down below, so that the mouths of these caverns were alternately blocked with dry sand, and washed out again by the tide. Notwithstanding the steady and enormous precipitation of sand constantly descending from the west and southwest shores, the strong sweep of the current, setting in and out

the beach and within the tide line, were strewn over the sand an elevation of sixty feet, the little mollusks dead and dying. In one little hollow, forty feet above the shore, where a small pool of water was found the day after the upheaval, a quantity of dried white perch, a variety of surf fish common in the harbor, many of them measuring a foot and a half in length. Among the debris at the foot of the bluff, on the day after the convulsion, a single valve of a monstrous oyster shell, freshly emptied of its contents, was found, which is now in the possession of your correspondent. This measures five feet and three-quarter inches by six and a half inches, and weighs very nearly an even pound.

Possibly old Father Neptune had been testing too high, and this was his after-tremor. The entire beach, extending from the bluff toward the western shore appears much the same as before, but here there has been an elevation of from eight to ten feet all along, and a little sloping reef of dark rocks, which formerly only raised its head close to the rocky cliffs at low water, is entirely exposed for a distance of twenty feet or more, and affords another interesting field for the conchologist.

The great six-ton porous rock, which formerly stood on the edge of the sandy beach, covered at high water, was found, on the day after this convulsion, on the edge of the summit of the bluff. When this was undermined, this rock fell to the stones below, and now lies there, still high above the water, and the mosses and seaweeds and its colony of mollusks dead in their little houses. The most extraordinary and significant fact of all is the change in the soundings of the harbor. The point at which the Liberty always anchored, and which is determined by sighting the two prominent points on opposite sides of the harbor, always sounded four fathoms, and is so marked on the Coast Survey map. After this terrible convulsion took place the bottom of the harbor in this vicinity, the sounding deepened to six fathoms. Immediately beside the tall rock, which marks the terminus of the new reef, there was formerly shallow water, sounding but ten or eleven feet. This is now three fathoms and increasing. In the middle of the eastern channel, between Prince's Island and the shore, the deepest sounding ever found by Capt. Daily was nine fathoms, and the Coast Survey records nine and one-fourth. At this point there is now a sounding of thirteen fathoms, an increase of twenty-four feet within a month.

These investigations of the harbor soundings, so far as made, point to a startling fact. The soundings of Cuyler's Harbor have apparently deepened materially throughout a belt from a quarter to half a mile in width, extending from the western shore to the eastern passage from the sea. These changes have been sudden and violent in their occurrence, and the date at which they took place closely corresponds to that of the upheaval. The precipitous heights of Cuyler's Harbor are not such easy climbing that one ascends them for a mere pleasure trip. Consequently, to those acquainted with the locality it will not seem strange that the first close inspection of that portion of the hills lying directly back of the upheaval, which has been made since that event, was undertaken on your correspondent's account, and that it has been phrased it, "if anything had happened up there."

An important and interesting discovery was made. A great deal had been opened up there. The steep hillside was deeply furrowed and torn, showing plainly that the gigantic force which had been at work below had also played havoc there. Deep fissures extended hundreds of feet down the slope, losing themselves in a network of similar fissures. There was not a square foot of surface where the ground was firm or unbroken. Everywhere animals, mals, brave and trusty and accustomed to prodigious feats in the way of mountaineering and to trotting indifferently across the most treacherous and dangerous of the sea, protested against crossing the quaking slope. Looking upward, the initial point of the landward portion of the disturbance was discovered, for along the edge of the elevated mesa, 500 feet above the sea, the ground had been torn away, leaving freshly-formed cliffs, with a perpendicular drop of seventy feet, where before there had been a steep slope, covered with verdure.

Here is a great landslide. Thousands upon thousands of tons of earth have been freshly left the hillside, and where have they gone? Had they passed down the ordinary manner they would have buried the little boat-house, which lies directly in its path, a hundred feet deep, and all the green growth on the hillside would have been swept away or buried from sight. Yet bushes and plants are still thriving there, although they have been treated to a radical species of "cultivation." There is no fragment of a building or beach or in the neighborhood of the upheaval.

The only explanation of the mysterious disappearance of such an enormous slice from the hill is a curious one. When the great body of sand and rock was torn from the harbor's bed and flung shoreward, a yawning cavity had been opened at the rear of the boat-house into the rushing vast volume of soil from the hillside above, the network of green and interlaced roots on its surface, together with the hardened outer crust, forming a crust which to some extent held together and resisted the downward rush of the subsoil, although its countless scars tell of the fierce struggle it had with the mighty force. It is probable that this downward rush of the hill was the chief agency in the elevation of the little boat-house, as the quick pressure of so great a body, when first checked, would naturally have an expansive tendency, and in this case the only direction in which it could find relief would be upwards.

Several curious coincidences will attract the attention of men of science. The 9th of March, simultaneously with the beginning of these disturbances in Cuyler's Harbor, the Mexican volcano Orizaba burst into violent eruption. On the same date four other hunters, left alone on San Nicholas Island, the southernmost of the Channel chain, felt a violent shock of earthquake. Now the water under the hills on this same 9th of March the volcano Ruapehu, situated near Auckland, New Zealand, without the slightest warning, belched forth steam and ashes. Further news from these distant points will be looked for with interest, with a view to making comparisons regarding subsequent demonstrations at San Miguel. There is no doubt in the minds of those who beheld the extraordinary condition of the sloop Liberty, wrecked on the morning of the 25th of March in Cuyler's Harbor, that she was sent adrift from her anchorage by some tremendous submarine disturbance. This view has been confirmed by the experience of the schooner Arcadia, belonging to Capt. Ellis of Santa Barbara, which ran over to San Miguel to rescue the Times correspondent, arriving there on the morning of the 24th of April. That night, while lying at anchor in the usual place, her men were called on deck by a sudden violent shock, and hastened to the deck to find the water under the boat up around the schooner in a frightful and unaccountable manner, while the heavy anchor began to drag. The captain, an old Norwegian sailor, who has seen the perils of the stormy Baltic Sea, did not lose a moment in getting out of the harbor, leaving his anchor behind attached to a buoy. On this occasion the sounding made showed a deepening of one fathom in a bed of solid bedrock, in the space of one week, and a deepening of three fathoms in all since the beginning of these convulsions.

The Coast Survey will soon send down a government party to determine the exact changes that have taken place in Cuyler's Harbor, and we shall then expect to have a scientific explanation of their nature and causes, together with some forecast of what future developments may be anticipated. The ear Columbus turn coal, \$3 per ton, delivered to any part of the city. Bananas Company, No. 223 South Spring street.

FAT WOMEN

Dr. Edison's FAMOUS PILLS AND BANDS AND OBESITY FRUIT SALT reduce your weight without dieting; cures the causes of obesity, such as dyspepsia, rheumatism, nervousness, catarrh, kidney troubles; keeps you healthy and beautifies the complexion. Miss Myrtle Lee Soule, the bright, brainy and active advocate of universal language of all nations, organizer of ladies' clubs for improvement in conversation, recently wrote a letter of praise concerning Dr. Edison's treatment for obesity, as follows:

Gentlemen: It is now six months since I used your wonderful Obesity Pills and Obesity Band for the reduction of obesity. The pills reduced my weight about thirty pounds in seven weeks and brought a perfect cure from chronic dyspepsia and stomach troubles. Then I wore Dr. Edison's Improved Obesity Band, which further reduced my weight twenty-three pounds and my abdominal measurement nine inches. It is a splendid support and absolutely indispensable to a fleshy woman.

DR. EDISON'S IMPROVED OBESITY AND SUPPORTING BAND. No spring medicines required when Obesity Pills and Salt are used. Miss Susan Morey Johnson, one of the most prominent club women of Los Angeles, president of the California Daughters Club, which organization is composed of representative Los Angeles women, in society and in the circle of art, literature, music and sciences is not afraid to write a few words of testimony in favor of Dr. Edison's Obesity remedies. She says:

"I have a good report to make on Dr. Edison's Obesity Pills and Fruit Salt. Before taking them I was regarded as an invalid. I had to remain indoors, could not walk a block away from my home—internal fat oppressed me terribly—I had been told of so many wonderful cures by your Obesity Pills that I concluded to try them. The first bottle relieved my heavy breathing, made walking or any exertion less painful. I suffered much less from dyspepsia and stomach trouble, but my weight was not reduced more than five pounds.

The second bottle produced a greater change. The troubles gradually lessened—I began to feel more like my former self. The rolls of fat over my abdomen grew smaller; at the end of the third bottle I was almost well. The scales showed that I had lost over thirty-one pounds. I then used three bottles of Dr. Edison's marvelous Fruit Salt and Improved fast, and was soon entirely well and free from the dangerous fat. I had a better skin and complexion and lost over twenty-three pounds more, making a total loss of about fifty-five pounds of extra fat, leaving solid, healthy flesh. It is a grand treatment for the unfortunate victims of extreme obesity."

State of Illinois, Soldiers and Orphans' Home, 514 East Capitol avenue, H. R. Mitchell, clerk—Springfield, Ill., January 16, 1894: A year ago I bought one of your Obesity Bands and wore it with good effect and a great deal of comfort, reducing my abdominal circumference seven inches. Now I want another band made as per dimensions enclosed. I am willing you should publish my opinion of your Band.

The Obesity Fruit Salt is used in connection with the Pills and Bands or both. One season of use in a number of waters makes a delicious soda.

THE PRICE IS \$1 PER BOTTLE. Measurement for Band is the largest part of the abdomen. Measure snug at figures 1, 2, 3. The Bands cost \$2.50 each for any length up to 36 inches, but for one larger than 36 inch add 10 cents for each additional inch.

Pills \$1.50 a bottle, or three bottles for \$4, enough for one treatment. Agents for the Pacific Coast, THE OWL DRUG COMPANY, Market St., San Francisco, and 320 South Spring street, Los Angeles.

LORING & CO., general agents United States, Department 27, No. 115 State street Chicago.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the ills that flow from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, loss of strength, development and tone given to the body. Simple, natural, 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

HAIR GOODS

TOILET ARTICLES.

Hair Dressing, Shampooing, Manicuring, For ladies and gentlemen.

Largest assortment of real shell ornaments in the city.

Mrs. C. N. Smith & Mrs. C. C. Carpenter.

133 STIMSON BLOCK.

A NOVEL INVENTION FOR DISTILLING DRINKING WATER. CAN BE USED ON ANY STOVE, SIMPLE, DURABLE, PORTABLE, WEIGHT 5 LBS. PRICE \$5.25 SEND FOR CIRCULAR. R. E. BROWN, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

ALMOND CULTURE.

The easiest, safest and most profitable crop to raise in Southern California. Orchard tracts or villa lots cultivated to order on co-operative installment plan for investors or colonists in Manzanita. Over 1500 acres now under cultivation. Headquarters 408 Stimson Building.

JACOBY BROS

Sunday, April 14, 1895.

Always

Waking, Watching, Working

To make a better store. Never done building. Quick to put profits into improvements for bettering service.

This Spring Shows

Shoe Store—Enlarged.
Read-made Clothing Store—Improved.
Boys' Clothing Store—Improved.
Furnishing Store—Improved.
Hat Store—Improved.
Merchant Tailoring Store—New.

NOTE.—The Tailoring Store is under the supervision of the most artistic cutters and designers. This store is run in association with our other stores and costs less than if alone, and therefore our prices are below individual merchant tailors.

Come and see the Fiesta Windows.

FIESTA ATTRACTIONS THE GREAT CENTER WINDOW.

This is the season of great displays, but the greatest attraction of the week will be found in our great center window, where in miniature, but with every detail carried out to perfection, can be seen the grand old mountains, made famous by the Mount Lowe Incline (of which a perfect working model is given,) Rubio Canyon Hotel, search-light, observatory and all the many other places of interest, illuminated by scores of colored electric lights.

Are spending a night there and their impish antics will amuse the little folks. Send the children, or better, bring them with you. Spring St. Front.

THE NORTH WINDOW

Strangers, visitors, neighbors and friends are all alike invited to view this realistic picture. This attractive window is of interest to men who desire to be well dressed. Spring St. Front.

THE SOUTH WINDOW

This window is a study in tan, every new style, make, shape and shade of Spring Tan Shoes can there be seen. Spring St. Front.

THE GREAT STORES

Back of those three great windows are the stores, made ready for your inspection and to which a royal invitation is extended to all.

125 to 134 N. Spring St.
123 N. Main St.

IN THE SHOE STORE

Children's Shoes.

Every season finds us doing better for the children, better than any other store has the courage to attempt. Safely better because of the thousands of mothers who depend on Jacoby Bros. fully for their needs.

Child's Dongola, button, at \$1.00 from \$1.25.
Child's Dongola, button, at \$1.25 from \$1.50.
Misses' Dongola, button, at \$1.50 from \$1.75.

YOUTHS' SUITS UP TO NINETEEN YEARS

With Long Trousers.

At \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$12, \$15 and \$16.50. Counter after counter full of the best productions of the best makers: everything you find here that you would think of finding in the great establishments in the largest cities.

Overstatement is entirely uncalled for here: it's trouble enough to count just what we have.

Boys' Store, Second Floor.

THE TAILORING STORE

Critical men, and the more critical the better, are invited to take a peep at

NEW SUITS FOR BOYS

More of them; more kinds; more elegance; more of service, prettiness and style than we have ever shown; more than other stores would have courage to gather; yes, many times more. Lilliputian designs bring the same care for detail and style that are given the big folks; not to make the children young-old folks, but to clothe them with more care than ever.

Children's Suits.

Various sorts of Children's Sailor Suits: all the new make-ups for spring \$3 to \$5 each, to \$7.50. All styles of Zouave Suits to make the assortment complete; nothing missing: \$3 to \$5 each, to \$7.50. Every sort that you would expect to find in Reeler Suits, the latest novelties, \$3 to \$5 each, to \$7.50. The styles of Middy Suits are neat and new: the styles right; \$3 to \$5 each, to \$7.50. Wash Suits in Sailor and Zouave styles, in sizes 3 to 10 years, at 75c to \$1.

That you can choose from a gray or black plain or fancy Cheviot suit at \$7.50 that is of unusual value.

That \$12.50 is enough for a gray or black plain or fancy Cheviot suit at \$7.50 that is of unusual value.

That \$15 is enough for the newest effects in Worsteds and Cheviots of excellent make and fine trimmings.

The more costly finishing may make the suit worth \$16 to \$20. Overcoats start at \$7.50; \$15 brings pure silk or satin lining.

First Floor.

HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR

For Men.

Lots of bargain stuff in the papers—little in the stores. Funny they don't know that you know. Those Men's Seamless Hose, cotton, tans and black, at 83c per pair, show how much better we sell goods in our quiet every-day way. 1800 pairs in this lot. 800 pairs Hermsdorf-dyed black sock, spliced heels and toes, sizes 9 to 11, tomorrow and till gone, 12 1/2c the pair, also tan shades. Nearly 600 pairs Hermsdorf-dyed black sock, high spliced heels and toes; very fine gauge, 4 pairs for \$1. If we could show them in the paper they would all be gone tomorrow.

At \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$12, \$15 and \$16.50. Counter after counter full of the best productions of the best makers: everything you find here that you would think of finding in the great establishments in the largest cities.

Overstatement is entirely uncalled for here: it's trouble enough to count just what we have.

Boys' Store, Second Floor.

THE TAILORING STORE

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Boys' Store, Second Floor.



Bella's Way.

SOME IDEAS NOT UNWORTHY THE "NEW WOMAN."

How Three Girls Made a Fortune Out of Cold Cream and Rose Pearls from Grandmother's Receipt Book.

(From a Special Contributor.)

"It don't care! It's perfectly horrid to be poor," said Nina, "it's a disgrace—or if it isn't, it's looked on as one. It's a perpetual mortification. It's a perpetual effort."

"It's a shame," said Molly. "But I don't know how we can help it. Poor we are and poor—"

"We must remain," said Bella. "No, indeed! If there's any ingenuity in the feminine brain, let it go to work out of it!"

"Work, Bella!" exclaimed Molly, "with condescension in her dark eyes—pretty languishing dark eyes to which condescension was unbecoming."

"Certainly," said Molly. "Our money is nearly all gone now, and it's either work or starve."

"Oh, Bella, how can you talk so!" exclaimed Nina.

"How can I talk so? I don't know what you mean. Do you suppose because food and dresses and flowers and servants and opera boxes and horses have always been furnished to you that they are always going to be? Now, when there is no one to furnish them?"

"Oh, poor papa, poor papa," wept Molly. "It would have been harder for him than for any of us, if he had lived. God was good in taking him, I think."

"Oh, Bella! Any one would suppose you didn't care anything about him at all. Good in taking him!"

But Bella made no reply. She sat with her fair cheek resting on her hand and a dewy flood of recollection in her great blue eyes. She knew who it was that had been her father's confidant and confidante and nurse and friend, while the other girls were dancing and flirting and making merry; and she knew that the head of the household, the loving father, the first principle of life, had only himself to look to as soon as their little hand was gone.

"What kind of work, Bella," sobbed Molly.

"I don't know, exactly."

"And what will Roland Tascot say?"

"I can't help what he says. I don't imagine he will say anything. I don't imagine he will ever see him again."

"Bella! I don't believe you have a heart in your body! When he was so in love with you?"

"Perhaps he was not. He was in love with papa's fortune and my position; and then I did very well to carry off the Tascot name."

"I should think so!" cried Nina, her indignation taking another turn. "As if there were a Tascot of them all that had your bloom, your Titian hair, your eyes, your perfect teeth, your shape, your carriage, your accomplishments!"

"Yes, Bella, these are our accomplishments."

"Good for nothing," said Bella. "Not one of them will buy our cold cream. Professionals by the multitude do everything we can do, and do it all a great deal better."

"Oh, Bella!" the others cried in chorus, the tears pouring over their pretty faces, "what are we going to do?"

"I fancy," said Bella, laughing and embracing them, "that you will be able to go on by keeping the house for me. But I am going to work. What I said just now about the cold cream gave me an idea."

"What sort of an idea?" stammered Molly.

"Well, you shall see."

It was a week afterward that Bella came to the two girls with something in her hand, a little white satin box, and as she opened it, and then the inner wrapping of silver tissue paper, she disclosed a cake of pearly-white soap exactly fitting the box. "That is what I am going to do," she said.

"I don't understand," said Molly.

"I am going to make soap."

"The girls were so aghast to speak."

"I have a lot of grandmamma's old recipes. I shall mix up some of the finest, coldest water, cologne, rose pearls, aromatic vinegar. I shall put them up in the daintiest style. The creditors are going to let us stay in the house one year. By that time I shall be able to rent it. We shall use these parlors for sales-room, and I am going out now to speak to Mrs. Dessemerly, who I know will talk us up through the whole city and outlying territory. Our things will become the fashion."

"Oh! oh! oh!" cried the two girls, falling on each other's necks and weeping to break their hearts. "Soap bologna!"

"I'm sorry you're ashamed of me," said Bella demurely. "But if you don't think it you needn't appear, although I think it would bring us a great deal of curiosity, for a time, at any rate, if you did. I am so many years older than you, it doesn't matter for me. I shall be 20 in a day or two. By the time you are 20 we shall have made a little fortune, and then we can go away and spend it where no one knows us. In the South of Europe, in the North of Africa, in the West of America."

"A fortune made in soap—and not by her own, Roland Tascot, found himself penniless, and Bella had the good fortune, if that it could be called, to her who cared nothing for him other than he was one of her kind, of giving him a situation as her bookkeeper, where every day, as he saw her pretty fortune rolling up, he had the opportunity of gnashing his teeth and wondering at his folly."

MARGARET FORD.

WHEN POLLY LAUGHS.

I. When Polly laughs, you think of merry, tinkling bells. Of not too many years ago, when she was a sweet little girl, she heard From touch of lute or crotchet bird, When Polly laughs.

II. When Polly laughs, All life seems bright and gay. While softly o'er your heart doth steal The gladness of that merry peal, When Polly laughs.

III. When Polly laughs, The lovely eyes of azure blue. May joy be still the sweetest part Of that blithe carol from her heart, When Polly laughs.

IV. When Polly laughs, The echoes linger on the air—Elysian, yet thrilling everywhere—The music ringing, sweet and clear, Of Polly's laugh.

—Cheerily, in Boston Transcript.

TEN-MINUTE EXERCISES.

THE VERY THING FOR OUR SMART GIRLS.

A Long Slender Waist, Broad Chest and Supple Limbs can be Cultivated by Giving a Short Time to Athletics.

(From a Special Contributor.)

Everything in a woman's life should be done temperately, especially the wearing of corsets. This eternal lecturing upon the evils of corset-wearing is all folly; to condemn tight-lacing is another thing, but the loose, wide-made corset is to be commended.

Of course, all exercise should be taken with the waist perfectly free, and when vigorous out-of-door sports are indulged in no stay should be worn; but when in the street or at home or at social functions, the corset worn sensibly is a necessity of all women who claim any degree of that intangible something called style.

The rules for health and beauty are really very simple. Rise a half hour before breakfast, open the window, whatever the weather or season, and go briskly through the ordinary calisthenic exercises with the arms and legs and body, for ten minutes; no longer, for the half-hour of

For months there has at last been found a pleasant preventive. If a forerunner cannot supply one with sprays of dried English lavender the corner apothecary will be sure to keep it in packages; when on closet shelves, in drawers and trunks it will defend one's woollen things against the most aggressive onsets of the enemy. As one by one the draperies come down dust, sun and fold them up with squares of tar-mo paper and directly the furnace fire is put on for an exposure, the parasites are exterminated. As for the most offensive of all kinds, if it is a country house order him to send ferrets through the walls and under the eaves, and on traps and forbid any use of poison, else the creatures will die in the walls and render the house uninhabitable. After three days' treatment he should send every mouse from the house, and the \$5 or \$6 he asks for his work is well invested. Where a rat-catcher cannot be had buy a half dozen round tin traps and set them all every night for a week, and the vermin will spot, baiting each time with a different dainty and scolding the traps to clean them in the morning.

R. L.

Practical French Cooking.

A Cheap and Appetizing April Dinner Menu.

(By Mrs. Will H. Low, an eminent authority on the art of French cooking. Copyright, 1895, by Mrs. Will H. Low.)

I must speak of the necessity of heating plates and dishes used for warm food, especially for mutton, the grease of which congeals so quickly. If there is no plate-warmer on the kitchen range place them in hot water for two or three minutes before the meal is served.

AN APRIL MENU.

Boiled Salmon with Hollandaise Sauce.

Field Salad.

The proportions given are for three people.

VERMICELLI SOUP.

One pint and a half of water.

Crush the vermicelli lightly in your hands, and put it in a vessel with sufficient cold water to cover it; then throw in salt, pepper, bay leaves, thyme, vinegar, onions shaved in round slices, and carrots cut in the same way. It must be brought to the boiling point slowly. After cooking for eight or ten minutes, strain the water and serve on a folded napkin, with the following sauce:

HOLLANDAISE SAUCE.

One-quarter of a pound of butter.

Yolks of two eggs.

Half a lemon.

A pinch of salt.

A small pinch of pepper.

Cook in a bain marie, as it is most important to prevent an over temperature. If the water becomes too warm it will cook the eggs and turn the sauce. Put the eggs into the small saucepan, and add, one at a time, small portions of butter, until the mixture is constantly with a wooden spoon. It will thicken like a mayonnaise made with oil, and, indeed, this real Hollandaise sauce is nothing but a mayonnaise made with cold butter and lemon. When the butter is all in add the salt and pepper, and squeeze in the juice of a lemon, still stirring until it is all well mixed, serve with the fish.

PRESERVED PEAS WITH BUTTER.

One pint of peas.

Butter of the color of a small egg.

A pinch of pepper.

In France fresh peas are sold already shelled. The dealer, through different means, keeps the varying degrees often found in the same shell. The largest are cheapest, the medium size a trifle dearer, and the smallest bring the highest price.

Throw the peas in a strainer, set in the sink and pour over them two or three quarts of boiling water. Have the butter in a small china or granite vessel, and when the peas are strained to pour a stream of water over them. Do not let the water get too hot, as the butter will melt and turn to oil, instead of being creamy. Serve as soon as the butter is melted.

GREEN SALAD.

One pint of salad.

One dozen sprigs of cherville.

Four or five targa leaves.

Ten chives.

One beet, medium size.

One small sprig of oil.

One small sprig of vinegar.

One-half teaspoonful of salt.

A pinch of pepper.

French peas so fond of salad that their dinner is almost invariably accompanied by one.

The mixture of cherville (in French called targa) and chives, a great addition to all salads. A most delicious flavor. The chives and targa are well known, but not the cherville, which is a small plant very like parsley, but having an entirely different flavor. The leaves are very fine, and they are of a more delicate shade of green. It can be used in any salad, but is especially good in a green salad. However, cherville can be raised easily in the back yard or even in a wooden box; it does not like too much sun.

Beet requires a cooked long time, five or six hours. The leaves should be cut off, and the roots washed and put in boiling water, with enough to cover them. When the water is boiling, the process of cooking must be replaced by boiling water. When cooked, take them out of the water, let them cool, peel them, and cut them in small pieces.

Green salad needs a great deal of washing to get rid of sand in the leaves. Green salads should be well shaken, either in a cloth or in a wire basket woven expressly for this purpose. The process of salad shaking is very necessary, for if water remains in it, oil used in the dressing cannot mix, but rolls itself in large drops, which impart a greasy taste. Matter how good the oil may be. Put the leaves in a bowl, with the cut beets on top for ornament, and then spread over the mixture a dressing of oil, cherville washed and chopped previously.

Put the salt, pepper and vinegar in the salad spoon, and mix well with the fork. When the salad is ready to be served, spread the vinegar over the salad and then the oil. With fork and spoon stir diligently for at least five minutes and serve.

BROADENING THE CHEST.

At home it is easy to stand in this way for several minutes at a time, or to walk about the house with the arms like magic, too, for giving one a fine carriage.

It is, perhaps, unnecessary to add that all the walking in the open air one can possibly do, unless it is in the hot sun, serves to add to one's health and beauty and a woman should be out of doors all that she possibly can, as nothing brings the blood into her cheeks so quickly as it is to help one to sleep soundly and sweetly.

SYMPATHETIC TRAINING.

To give a woman an erect and beautiful figure, there is no surer way than to stand with the hands on the hips as often as possible, with the abdomen up, and the chest thrown well out. When one is

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NEW CHINESE FASHIONS.

THE INTRODUCTION OF MANCHU JEWELRY.

The Tunic, China Lace and Jade-green are the Results for the Women of War in the Orient.

(From a Special Contributor.)

When Japan undertook to administer a lesson to China, few American women felt any interest in the fracas, and not one of them suspected that the squabble in the East was about to affect their fashions. That it has done so is plainly evident.

CHINA SUPERSEDES JAPAN.

To begin with, we were tired to death of everything Japanese. Fans and parasols and screens and lacquer and become wearisome, and the kimono a burden. The Japanese had dumped so much waste upon us that even our large capacity for purchasing trifles had been exhausted. The Chinese have now supplanted the Japanese to sell us anything but tea, so what comes to us from there now is not merely manufactured to catch the eye, but are the real things they have worn and used themselves. For there has been a terrible breaking up of everything in China since the war began. Through the Japanese have been driven away or have fled from their homes and all their goods scattered to the four winds. Ruin and distress have forced them to sell their luxuries, and the spoil of the great revolution has been pouring into Europe and America by the shipload.

Paris, always ready for novelties, has taken with avidity the new goods, and what Paris uses and wears New York wears and uses.

A NEW GARMENT FOR WOMEN.

One of the prettiest of these new fashions is the use of the Chinese tunic, that loose, wide-sleeved garment that falls to the knees as part of a morning or tea gown combined with the eternal and ubiquitous chiffon. The Princess de Sagan has two of these. One is a loose slip of white silk covered with white chiffon. The sleeves are close-fitting, but the body is wide, and the neck is a great ruff of lace held in place with half a dozen turquoise pins. Over the whole is slipped a tunic such as is worn by the great court ladies of the Peking. This is of pale green silk embroidered in blue flowers of that curious shade of blue that comes only from China; the embroidery so close that the flowers almost touch, and the spaces between the blue scales overlapping each other. The edge is finished with a narrow border of black beads and a line of gold thread, and in this negligee has a most rich and bizarre effect of color. The other tea gown has the silk and chiffon and underpinnings of dull soft pink, the tunic being of black satin embroidered in gold, and that clear shade of red that the Chinese call dragon's blood.

ORIENTAL JEWELS.

The jewels worn with it are of the beautiful parrot-blue enamel on silver, for which Manchu jewelry is famous.

There is one of the blue dragon fly-pins in the hair; a great earring turned into a broad clasp of the same enamel. All at the belt hangs one of the chateaux of which Chinese ladies are so fond, including the moon-eyed perfume box, the flexible comb, and the fan. The latter is of gold and silver, and the God of Happy Fortune, besides the little invocation to good luck out in gold which no Chinese woman is ever without, if she can possibly help it.

ODD TRINKETS AND COLORS.

This Manchu jewelry has already appeared in New York and has been seized upon with avidity as a delightful new addition to the rich woman's jewelry.

As the Parisians call the ornaments "chateaux," so the Americans call them "trinkets." The war correspondent, who has just returned from the seat of hostilities, has brought a beautiful collection of trinkets, pins, buckles, carvings, and ornaments, chateaux, lockets and rings of the most delicate and fantastic gold-out-work, silver-gilt and blue enamel, and a host of other things, but would make rather splendid brooches and one very up-to-date woman appeared at the first night of the Ideal Husband with a wide array of new black moire satin, a bodice of white chiffon and lace and a long fronted Eton jacket of green green silk, with buttons made of old blue Manchu buttons. Her bonnet was a knot of black tulle drawn through a blue Manchu belt buckle and had an upstanding bow of light ostrich tips, two green and one black.

Beside the dress and ornaments the crissé de Chine, as the French fashion and dress books call it, is a new fashion in squares of heavy yellow Chinese lace that serve as doilies under finger bowls, in the stripes of sleeve embroideries that are to appear on the mantel-pieces, in the sofa-covers covered with spools of de-molished tulle, and the whole tunic—masses of rich, grotesque color—spread over the furniture, still another manifestation is that the two fashionable new tints are jade-green and Manchu blue.

SEVEN HANDED EUCHARIS CLUB.

(From a Special Contributor.)

For pleasure pure and simple seven-handed euchre clubs epidemic at times of writing, may be cited as models. The sessions are held at night and do not debar the presence of husbands, nay even the unattached of the sterner sex, assures their popularity. These men, it is said, play an entirely unselfish game that jars against the finer sensibilities of their sweethearts and wives, who are governed solely by etiquette and consideration for another's feelings.

But, ces messieurs, fresh from Wall street and the law courts, where they have been engaged all day in the exciting game of hustle-and-get-ahead-of-the-other-fellow, play to win.

The game is played with a full pack of cards. The dealer is dealt, seven to each player, giving first three and then four, and leaving four on the table. This quartette is dubbed "the widow."

The player on the left of the dealer gets the first bid of 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 or 7 tricks, naming the suit, the highest bid getting it. The bidding is done in turn. The person who secures the bid then selects three other players, partners, thus pitting four against three. If the bidder wins he and his partners each count the amount bid. If he fails, he is euchred, and the three opponents count each, the amount bid. While one can play quiet steady game, taking no risks, and holding high cards or the joker, play for a euchre, the spirit of extreme feminine potency, is engendered by this fed of the hour, requires that a person holding the joker should bid the limit, seven, thereby always introducing an element of chance in the contest and giving each one more to play. Prizes are played for. A certain number of points gained can be the limit or a given period of time as agreed upon. The one holding the highest number of points at the decisive moment wins.

MODERN DITTY.

A million little microbes Were dancing in the sun; And there was but one, And there was but one.

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And there was but one, And there was but one.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

SHOOTING BY EYE-LIGHT.

THE OLD-TIME HUNTING BOW IN A BOY'S HANDS.

BY MAURICE THOMPSON, (Author of "The Withered Archery.")

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THE NATION'S NEED.

This is essentially an age of faith. Modern civilization is, in various directions, running to extremes. The middle path, which is always a safe one to follow, is carefully avoided by the energetic reformer of today, and his ultimatum is, "All or nothing." The condition of society is not healthy when men are inclined to make heroes of law-breakers, if so be those violators of law represent some fad which they desire to see popularized. The world is full at present of talk about the antagonism existing between labor and capital, as if, forsooth, capital were the personification of some evil force that for the good of society should be destroyed. The attitude of labor toward capital is constantly growing more hostile among that class of laborers who allow others to do their thinking for them instead of doing it themselves. It is this class of workmen who are setting up clay idols to worship, and who in their blindness are making heroes of men like Eugene V. Debs, the very principle of conspirators against the peace and well-being of society, and are of the worst enemies of honest labor that the age can boast. When we hear of such a man as Debs, who has brought more suffering upon the country than any other man in the nation today, being seriously talked of, even by ever so small a minority, as a possible future President of this great Union, the question naturally arises, "In what direction are we tending?"

The only claim of this arch-conspirator to popularity rests in his crimes. He is a man at whose hands will be required the blood of many a poor victim of the strike which he inaugurated. Hunger and want add wretchedness to the only gifts which he has bequeathed to his deluded followers. "If my wife needed a two-dollar cloak to keep her warm, and I could get no employment so as to earn money to buy it for her, then I would steal the cloak." These are the words which the San Francisco papers quoted as the utterance of Debs speaking in that city during his recent visit there, and the same journals state that this sentiment was loudly cheered by the large audience which heard them.

The question is, do the honest working men of America stand ready to endorse sentiments like these, and are they ready to sell their manhood for a mess of pottage?

The workman of the United States has been in advance of the workmen of other countries because he has been intelligent and self-respecting. He has been the bone and the sinew and the strength of the republic. It was largely the workingmen of the land who carried the "thinking bayonets" that gave us victory in the late war and saved the life of the Union. Loyal hearts were the ones who left forge and plow and hammer and all utensils of labor to fight their country's battles. Noble sons of noble sires, who fought on bloody battlefields for the government of the people and for the people and by the people should not perish from the earth. And is it to men such as these that Debs dare address himself and counsel theft and outrage as the remedy to be resorted to for want and poverty? Even the faintest whisper of suggestion of such a man as this as the President of a great and free people is simply monstrous, and illustrates to what lengths men blinded by prejudice will go. Let us have done with fads and the wild craves that have seized upon certain classes of community like an epidemic, and down with the false idols which are leading us to destruction. It is wrong in a prosperous community that there should be poor to suffer, but for these poor to steal from the rich would not make the wrong right. The evil causes which lead to wrong social conditions must be sought out and remedied. Just laws and their enforcement are what we need, with the distinct understanding that no man can take the law into his own hands in order to remedy the evils from which he may be suffering.

Japan, it is announced, has undertaken the task of civilizing China. This is likely to prove a bigger job than the conquering of China. Business is reviving. So is Republicanism.

used and the task of the new construction was begun before the flames had died out amid the ashes of the burned building.

"Puck and enterprise of this kind are bound to have their reward. They have given Santa Barbara the best advertisement she ever had. They have made her known as the home of energy as well as of beauty, and manifested to the world that within her borders the vigor of Chicago is nurtured amid the roses of Elysium. With such a fame as this, all the host of tourists and pleasure-seekers in the State will be attracted to her festival. Many will wish to see the loveliness of her flowers, and as many more will visit her to see the new pavilion and pay tribute to the swift enterprise that erected it."

THE NEW WOMAN.

There are sensible women in the world who do not march under the banner of the "new woman," women who look at life in a broad, comprehensive way, and are fully cognizant of the possibilities open to woman in the sphere which the Creator seems to have especially designed for her—the home—where all the foundations of society are laid and the process of character-building is carried on to the greatest perfection. As a rule, it is only in the home where the good mother is found that the great man is developed. The "new woman" talks very glibly as to what she will accomplish for the future of mankind. As, for instance, Lady Henry Somerset, writing on the condition of her sex in the twentieth century, thinks that then the emancipation of her sex will be completed and that it will work untold good for the race. She asserts:

"I confidently expect that they will win their greatest laurels in the realm of government. Many of the great statesmen of the future will be women; many of the most successful diplomats will be women; many of the ablest service to the people in the settling of disputes. From the beginning a mother has been both statesman and diplomat in the home; from morning until night it has been her work to settle disputes, reconcile the opposing forces, put down rivalries; to administer justice tempered with mercy."

By way of foil to this prophecy comes the womanly woman, Mrs. Lynn Linton, whose words breathe everywhere the atmosphere of home, and the royalty of the domestic woman of high ideals. She does not mouth her words, but speaks her sentiments boldly in the following language:

"The future woman will be admirable only so far as she shall forsake her present extravagant pretensions and return to her own more beautiful and more natural lines. As she is now, under the names of Finesic and New Woman, she is all wrong from start to finish, and a national disaster rather than a domestic blessing and a social ornament."

We do not question that this loud call for "emancipation" comes from a minority of womanhood. Just so soon as woman as a whole demands the right of suffrage it will not be withheld from her. But the majority of thinking, intelligent women do not desire it. It is a burden from which they shrink, a responsibility which, added to the duties which naturally fall to woman, would be onerous and unwelcome. When the statement is urged that woman would purify politics we lose sight of the fact that it is not the educated, refined and cultured woman alone that would seek to give expression to her political preferences at the polls, but the ignorant alien would be there so soon as she could claim the right of citizenship; women as well as men from the lowest classes of society would be represented, and it is no difficult matter to picture some of the scenes of confusion that would naturally ensue from their being thrown together at the polls.

We reverence the tried type of woman, the true wife and the noble mother, who is training her children to respect the laws of the land, to become good citizens, and who holds up before them the noblest ideals; who makes home a heaven into which the heavier cares of life do not enter, a place of rest where life's burdens are lightened by sympathy; where loyalty to one's country and to the right are inculcated. The hope of the future lies in homes like these, from which all political bickering is shut out and enduring principles are the power which control action.

President Cleveland has made mistakes—or what many persons regard as such—since he entered the executive office. These are legitimate subjects of criticism and comment. But, so far as is known, his private life has been clean and honorable. No citizen has a right to pry into his personal affairs—much less to repeat or invent idle tales impugning his moral character. There is no excuse for the Rev. Lansing's recent attack upon the President's private character, as Mr. Lansing himself confesses by his retraction of the slander. It is to be regretted, however, that President Cleveland saw fit to take any notice of the matter. The Rev. Lansing's slanderous words would have been best answered by the dignity of silence.

The Sacramento Bee has obtained reliable statistics as to the damage done by the March frosts to the fruit crops in Northern and Central California. The net results of the Bee's investigations show that but slight damage was done, comparatively speaking, and that apricots and almonds were practically the only fruits that suffered. The lowest temperature reached in March, 1895, was considerably higher than the minimum for any preceding March since 1877. In Sacramento county the damage was very slight, and was confined to low and exposed places. Malicious dis-

patches, greatly exaggerating the effects of the frost, were sent to the Eastern papers. The Bee cites one case where a Chicago man, who had arranged to invest \$150,000 in fruit lands in that county, canceled his contract. It is a great wrong to California that such scandalously false reports should be sent out, to intimidate would-be investors. It is also a great wrong to the latter, also, who are thus cheated out of the profits which would accrue from their investments. There is no State in the Union where investments in fruit-lands yield larger, quicker, or more reliable returns than in California—and this statement applies to Northern, Central and Southern California.

There is more or less going on the face of the moon as it hovers over San Francisco. The Post having mildly intimated that two San Francisco papers (no names given) were interested in bituminous rock mines, or something of that sort, the editor of the Call, for some inscrutable reason, took the matter as a personal affront, gave the editor of the Post the lie direct (in cold print), and intimated that he was ready to fight. The editor of the Post responded in the *tu quoque* style, announced his office hours, and is presumably awaiting the onset of his bellicose contemporary. The introduction of the Parisian style of journalism in San Francisco will surely have a tendency to awaken some of the "slurians" of that town from their slumbers. But who would have thought that the Call—the ostentatious advocate and champion of white-winged peace, milk-and-honey, and all such nice things—would be first to draw the sword and beat the air shrieking for gore? Fie, fie, Capt. Shortridge! . . . Huh!

Judge Van Dyke yesterday, in the Dalton Wheeler case, decided in effect that the District Attorney is not obliged to issue a warrant upon the application of every person who demands one. He has discretionary power in the matter, and is in duty bound to exercise that discretion to protect the people against the malicious designs of those who seek to work out their private revenge at public expense.

Eastern visitors who go back to their homes now will miss the most enjoyable part of the year in Southern California. It seems to be difficult for an Easterner to believe that our summers are cool and delightful, whereas our winters are so mild that out-door life is always enjoyable. It requires a residence of not less than one year in Southern California to appreciate fully its climatic advantages.

The suddenness of the literary extinction of Oscar Wilde has never been equalled. His plays have all been withdrawn, or soon will be withdrawn, from the stage, and his books have been removed from the shelves of English public and private libraries. Only the remembrance of his infamy remains, and this will soon, it is probable, be in part hidden behind prison bars.

An exchange observes that "Woman will doubtless think the man who writes her emancipation proclamation greater than Abraham Lincoln." Go to! The new woman would no more allow the old man to write her emancipation proclamation than she would submit to be hugged by a bear. When that proclamation is written, it must be by a person of the feminine gender.

The Tulare Register wants to get up "a fools' carnival" in that town, and says: "If we can get all the fools in California to come to Tulare and take part in a fools' carnival, we will eclipse the whole 'shooting match' of carnivals and rake in money enough to last us a year." But what need is there for this call from Tulare for outside help?

It is estimated that the people of the United States will spend, this year, not less than \$400,000,000 for bicycles. They would pay five times that amount if the prices of bicycles were reduced 50 per cent., as they ought to be, and as they eventually will be.

Some prefix other than Mrs. or Miss will have to be invented for the convenience of the emancipated woman, who will certainly object to any such reminiscences of bondage. Perhaps it might be well to compromise on Major.

It is becoming evident that had the congressional elections occurred in 1895 instead of in 1894 there wouldn't have been a baker's dozen of Democrats in the next Congress. The Democracy were in luck, after all.

VICTORY.

Men came and knelt around her, sought jewels rare to crown her. With yellow gold, and sweet love told; thought to warm her heart, grown cold. But sadly she turned from them apart, and nursed thorned grief close to her heart.

Malice came and hovered o'er her, spread life's duty plain before her; but mother's tears, nor sister's prayers, could not melt the ice of hate. For, dropping her head upon her breast, clasped grief closer to her rest.

A baby came and smiling fondly, put his chubby arms around her; for rare wealth lies in love light caught from his father's eyes; white fondly the nursed, the golden head forgotten grief, dethroned, fell dead. (New Orleans Picayune.)

UNREST.

As back of the song is the singer, as back of the harp is the tone, so back of the smile oft is sorrow, and hearts are forever alone.

We reach out our arms in our longing, but empty they fall at the side; we call and we listen for answers, but still in the silence abide.

Is it God, with His message, I wonder? Is it time with its knell of the end? Is it life, is it death, or the nameless? Lost something that comes back to remind?

Well, clouds on the coffin have covered a sleep that is dreamless, we know, and after the midnight is morning, and after the sunset the glow.

And out of Now is the Yonder; and out of the rest is the rest; and reaching the star, does it matter how far was the way from the West? ROSA PEARLE.

SMILES.

(Philadelphia Inquirer.) Sam. Yaas, sub. I was de General's body servant, on one time we mached right into de enemy's camp an' tuk it widout firin' a gun. Yer. That's funny, Sam.

(San Francisco Call.) Huntington is not the king he was, but he will have a court reception when he gets here.

(Chicago Inter Ocean.) "Mrs. Blanton seems very unhappy about her husband coming home intoxicated every few nights."

(Indianapolis Journal.) "I have no doubt," said the corn-fed philosopher, "that the man who spends part of his time in getting at the bottom facts of things often has a wife who has to spend her time in scraping the bottom of the flour barrel."

(Cincinnati Tribune.) Mr. Peck. I wonder if it is really so that when a man and a woman are plunged into the sea that the woman will live the longer?

(New York Journal.) A separate piano is the latest invention. What mankind wants is a piano that can be separated from the muscular young woman who plays "Sweet Marie" with all four feet.

(Texas Siftings.) Judge. Would you be able to identify the coat the prisoner is wearing? "Certainly I would, your honor. I don't know," mused Pitzgober. "They all have the same chaps, it seems to me."

(Detroit Free Press.) Wife. My first husband was a martyr to indigestion. Second husband, well, your second won't be. He has money enough to hire a cook.

(Tid-bits.) Old Bache. That's a handsome pair of slippers you're wearing, Harry.

Harry. They ought to be; I'm sure they cost enough. My wife made them and then coaxed out of me the price of a sealskin jacket.

(Galveston News.) If Spain refuses to apologize the President should call out the Indiana Legislature.

(Philadelphia Inquirer.) Boy. Papa, who originated the motto, "Pay as you go?" Father. Some chap who owned a railroad.

(Indianapolis Journal.) "It is true that Maud Macfadyen was arrested for intimidating voters?" Yes; she threatened to kiss every man who would vote for Johnson.

(Detroit Free Press.) She. One can judge the character of a man by his opinion of women. He. Yes? She. Yes. Now what kind of a man would you say all these held women in the highest esteem? He. A bachelor, I should think.

(Minneapolis Journal.) An Eighth Ward man is writing an article on "The Movement of Material Objects Without Physical Contact." His attention was called to the matter by seeing an old tomato can come six inches to one side to get in front of a man learning to ride the bicycle.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.) Determined Citizen. Surrender, you bang-bang! infamous scoundrel, or (bang) I'll blow you (bang-bang) full of holes—Cool brood! Hold on! In the interest of humanity, I ask you to wait a minute—"Humanity, you beast! (bang)" "On account of 'er family. She said, 'I escape afore ye hit some of 'em.' And he coolly walked away to the time of the second pistol."

(Detroit Tribune.) "But," observed the visitor, politely, "I with a practical education for my daughter, a proper conception of the precept and turned to her school."

"Class in domestic economy, attention," she said, "ready for revolt of hired girl—half-Nelson—grapevine strangle—angle of jaw—duck—land-out. Practical? Yes."

The terms would be \$500 a year, in advance.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

Henry Herrick, who was the oldest living graduate of Yale, was just died at his home in Woodstock, Conn. He was 92 years old, and was a Congregational minister. Despite his old age he retained his faculties until a short time before his death.

Dr. William H. de Puy will, on the 1st of May, retire from the assistant editorship of the Christian Advocate (Methodist), a position which he has held for nearly a quarter of a century, and devote himself to literary pursuits on his own account.

The University of Durham is to confer the honorary degree of M. A. on the Rev. Richard Leighton, rector of the Presbyterian church in England. It is largely upon the recommendation of the authorities of the two Durham colleges in New-Castle-on-Tyne that the degree is made.

Canon Carmichael, in a lecture in Dublin recently, said there was one class of women who injured the movement for woman's progress, namely, those who went about reviling and vilifying man, acting as if there was no good man in the world, and no bad women except those whom man had made bad.

"Peter Lombard" tells another good story. A simple man, a parson, went into the office of a missionary society on the wall of which hangs a Mercator's map of the world, with the religious indicated by color—heavenism, of course, by black.

"Gentlemen," said the gentle pastor, "I had no idea that the coalfields were so widely distributed over the world."

The late Rev. Dr. Lord of Buffalo officiated at the funeral of one of Buffalo's earliest and most prominent citizens. After noting the deceased's parentage and date of birth he closed his tribute by saying: "Our dead friend had one manly virtue. He always got up early in the morning."

Rev. Calvin Lethbridge, a noted Methodist divine, has just celebrated his 91st birthday at Somerville, N. Y. The aged clergyman had many thrilling experiences in his earlier life, which, gathered together and put in book form, would make unusually interesting reading. He was a '69, and was engaged in digging gold when not preaching. He has also twice experienced shipwreck.

Should Have Been Independent.

(Washington Star.) "How long have you been a Pullman porter?" said the kindly gentleman.

"Two year, sah."

"And still working?"

"Yasindeed."

"Dear me. How improvident you must have been!"

PITH OF THE COAST PRESS.

(San Bernardino Review.) The dullness of the San Francisco public is attested by the fact that it is not the price of the proposition to the demand. The experience gained, however, is worth something.

(San Francisco Call.) Huntington is not the king he was, but he will have a court reception when he gets here.

(Kingman (Ariz.) Miner.) Playstiff has a large railroad scheme on hand, and the proposition is a good one, as the new road will run through timber and coal and mineral lands of large dimensions.

(San Bernardino Times-Index.) Senator Seymour has not considered the charges made against him by Hildesheim of sufficient importance to reply to them, though they have been given wide circulation by the San Francisco Call and Examiner.

(Sacramento Record-Union.) No wonder that the San Francisco public is holding its breath with surprise. When one newspaper of that city so far steps out of the conventional as to praise another newspaper of the same city, it is enough to amaze its residents.

(Riverside Press.) If the law creating the office of game warden compels each county to maintain one, it has added upon the State an immense burden, and from which there is no adequate benefit derived. The total cost for the State at large would amount to something like \$60,000 a year. The San Bernardino Supervisors have been advised that the act is not compulsory and rejected the petition for such appointment.

(Pasadena Star.) And now Los Angeles is talking annexation again, and is casting sheep's eyes at Pasadena, Bakersfield and University. Fickle jade! And so soon after we rejected her, too, when she declared that her heart was broken and that she could never love anybody except us as likely as not, she has taken Santa Monica and wed the sea, like the dogs of Venice. Almost sorry we didn't take her ourselves, just to keep the other fellow from having her.

(Bakersfield Californian.) The Record-Union thinks that the local paper ought to always tell the truth about its own town. Wonder how many country editors would live a week if they started in to tell the plain truth about the places where they are published. And how long would a paper itself exist that told just the plain truth.

(San Diego Union.) This year of grace, eighteen hundred and ninety-five, will be the most progressive one San Diego has ever known if every one in the city will settle down to hard work, and put their heads into the harness, and keep adding to their stock of confidence in the positive future of the place, and see that not a dollar is spent for outside supplies if equally as good local products can be obtained.

(Santa Barbara Press.) Santa Cruz Island has now been recognized as a part of the United States by the establishment there of a postoffice, a mail service also being provided for. La Playa is the name of the new office.

(Riverside Enterprise.) Fresno raisin-growers do not propose to abandon co-operation. Heretofore they have stood in the lead of the industry, and have not been discouraged. Now they propose to combine among themselves. If they carry out their purpose the raisin industry will become profitable. Without co-operation the vineyardists will be as badly off as were the Riverside orange-growers before adopting the exchange system.

(Phoenix, Ariz.) Gazette.) Arizona has an area of territory larger than England, and within her borders are resources such as the latter country never knew. Her forests abound with all sorts of game, besides timber in great quantities. However, not to combine among themselves. If they carry out their purpose the raisin industry will become profitable. Without co-operation the vineyardists will be as badly off as were the Riverside orange-growers before adopting the exchange system.

(Fresno Examiner.) Los Angeles is shipping flowers to Chicago by the railroad for Easter decorations. When the science of shipping fruit and other perishable goods long distances is fully established, it is certain to be within a short time, California can furnish fruits and flowers to all the rest of the United States cheaper than they can be grown in the cold and inhospitable regions of the Northern and Eastern States. By the way, what is being done with the Perkins invention of shipping fruit in cars kept filled with sterilized air?

(Stockton Mail.) The Germans call a bicycle "faahrrad," in French it is termed "velocifero," the Spanish name for it is "velocifero," while the Chinese refer to it as "gaugama." The Belgians, however, think it ought to be called "gawelienel" or "traipendneusbrekergestel." It will be seen that the Belgians are the only people who have a proper conception of the all-fired cussedness of the machine.

FLOATING FACTS.

Nanking, China, is the largest walled city in the world, and is at least 2500 years old.

The United States paid less than half a cent an acre for Alaska.

Last year one firm in England made \$38 per cent of profits for men.

Butter is sold by the yard in several European countries.

An artificial mud is manufactured in Paris to treat the colors of dress fabrics.

Rasors are now manufactured by machinery in Germany.

Since 17 A. D. earthquakes have caused the death of over 1,130,000 persons.

Susarion and Dolon presented the first known comedy at Athens, B. C., 662.

The average amount of sickness in human life is said to be a year.

The Pacific Ocean is now about twice as large as the Atlantic Ocean, and is 80,000 miles square.

The oldest church in the United States was erected in 1839.

England has had twenty-one poets laureate, the first one being appointed by Henry III in 1230.

A resident of Trappe, Pa., owns a clock that has been running since 1766.

"The Death of Lin" Su," a Chinese drama, was presented 1900 B. C.

It is claimed that there were about 940,000 gysies in the world in 1892.

The umbrella was first used in China and Japan, and was introduced into London about two hundred years ago. For long time its use was considered effeminate and ridiculous.

It has been estimated that Adam was 123 feet in height. Eve 115, Abraham and Moses only 13. Goliath's recorded height is 9 feet 9 inches, which is within the bounds of possibility.

The original of the character of Bluebeard was a marshal of France. He lived in Brittany, and he was charged with murdering several wives and over a hundred children. On conviction of sorcery he was burned. His hair and beard possessed an inkly glossiness, which, in a certain light, was made to appear of an indigo hue, giving him the name that has made him immortal.

A laundry on wheels is a Chicago enterprise. It is on a van nearly as large as those used by household movers, and contains a stove and an apparatus which boils the water and a washing machine. The husband is the driver and his wife does the work. They drive to a house, wash the articles furnished them and then move on to the next house.

Quite Correct.

(London Punch.) Lady visitor (looking out on playground). Ah, there are all the girls, and my little girl among them! What are they doing?

Schoolmistress. They are making a snow man.

Lady Visitor. What? Snow men?

Schoolmistress. My young ladies are not allowed to make a snow man.

AT THE HOTELS.

Joseph Knowland and wife of Alameda are staying at the Hollenbeck.

B. W. Robertson and wife of Kingston are registered at the Hollenbeck.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Blatt of Detroit are at the Hollenbeck.

D. W. Hall and wife of Dover, Del., are quartered at the Hollenbeck.

W. A. McFarlane and wife of Vanderbilt are registered at the Nadeau.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Lewis of Chicago are among the Nadeau guests.

Wendell Easton of San Francisco is at the Nadeau. He will leave for Europe today.

A party from National City, now staying at the Westminster, comprises Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Granger, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Hastings and Miss Dora Hastings.

Judge and Mrs. Thomas Smith of New Mexico are guests at the Westminster.

F. S. Brennan-Nelson of San Francisco is at the Nadeau.

A trio of Eastern newspaper men, now at the Westminster, are: S. W. Bridges, N. Y., and William Happer of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Charles S. Carver of Syracuse, N. Y.

People at the Hollenbeck comprises Mr. and Mrs. John Sanders, Miss Pearl Sanders, Mrs. Fred W. Tallant, Mrs. John D. Tallant and Miss Dora Hastings.

E. P. Colgan, the State Comptroller, and Charles M. Colgan, both of Sacramento, are guests at the Nadeau.

IN THE CITY.

Late arrivals at the Abbottsford Inn include George A. Schmitt, President, Ariz.; W. O. McFarlane, Editor, Pa.; Mrs. Lee Whitely, Miss H. C. Williams, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Alexander B. White, Edinburgh, Scotland; B. S. Washburner, St. Joseph, Mo.; Thomas J. O'Reilly, Warren, Iowa; G. D. Cadwalader and family, Detroit, Mich.

Among arrivals at Hotel Ramona are Joseph M. Hart, Manhattan, Ill.; M. A. Williams and family, Chicago; T. S. Manning, Philadelphia, Pa.; J. Burke, St. Joseph, Mo.; M. S. Sutton, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The latest arrivals at Hotel St. Angelo include: Mrs. J. B. Clifford, Misses Elsie and Evelyn Clifford, Miss Gertrude M. Johnson, L. J. Olive, San Francisco; C. W. Fish and daughter, Mrs. C. A. Miller, Joliet, Ill.; A. H. Gilbert, Milford, Pa.; and Mrs. Gilbert, Empire, Ore.

AT SANTA MONICA HOTELS.

J. S. Loose and wife, Kansas City, and A. J. West, Milwaukee, have taken rooms at the Arcadia.

William Hogan was the Los Angeles representative to lunch with the Arcadia guests today.

The Arcadia register on Saturday had among its arrivals names of the following: J. S. Bledier and wife, Stanleyston, Va.; C. C. Clarke, New York; George E. Newell and wife, Minneapolis; J. A. Crisman and wife, Lynn, Mass.; Mrs. A. Beveridge, Troy, N. Y.; F. S. Somers, wife and Miss Lillian Somers, St. Joseph, and Mrs. Agnes P. Allen, Chicago, and Mrs. C. Ireland, San Francisco.

Hotel del Coronado arrivals: Mrs. N. L. Comstock, Arcadia; Mr. and Mrs. James W. Oates, Santa Rosa; Mrs. S. Hirsch, Miss M. Hirsch, Portland, Ore.; Mrs. S. Drake, Miss Jennie Drake, Kalamazoo, Mich.; Mrs. J. V. Elster, Springfield, O.; Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Gregory, Little Rock, H. C. Paige, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. John W. Ayliffe, Mr. and Mrs. John Hinkel, Jessa E. Frost, San Francisco.

Hotel Fortuna arrivals: Mrs. G. W. Hazard, John P. Dunning, San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Johnson, Munster, Ind.; J. N. Victor, San Bernardino; L. A. Robinson and wife, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Chesbro, St. Louis; W. D. Longyear, Los Angeles; A. B. Law, Omaha; Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Washburn, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. C. Ireland, San Francisco; C. M. Brandt, Redondo; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Robertson, Cleveland; Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wheatley, New York; Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Angles; Mrs. John L. Sanford, Miss Sanford, Taunton, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Brennan, Rochester, N. Y.

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THE WEATHER.

DAILY BULLETIN.
U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles.
April 13.—At 5 o'clock a.m. the barometer registered 30.15; at 5 p.m. 30.12. Thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 59 deg. and 60 deg. Maximum temperature, 78 deg.; minimum temperature, 50 deg. Character of weather, partly cloudy.
Barometer reduced to sea level.

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.
WEATHER BUREAU. Reports received at Los Angeles, Cal., on April 12, 1895. GEORGE E. FRANKLIN, Observer. Observations taken at all stations at 8 p.m., 75th meridian time.

Place of Observation.	Bar. Ther.
Los Angeles, cloudy.	30.15 64
San Diego, partly cloudy.	30.12 64
San Francisco, cloudy.	30.08 68
Pasadena, cloudy.	30.06 70
San Francisco, clear.	30.14 68
Sacramento, cloudy.	30.08 68
Red Bluff, cloudy.	30.08 68
Sureka, partly cloudy.	30.10 68
San Jose, partly cloudy.	30.12 68
Portland, clear.	30.02 66

The Times

ALL ALONG THE LINE.
Riverside has shipped nearly \$200,000 worth of oranges this season already, and the season is a long way from the end.

Pomona people are acting wisely in using their orange cuts for marmalade, instead of throwing them away, or, what was even worse, injecting them into Eastern shipments.

It pleases San Diegans to have the truth told about their resourceful county. They have hundreds of thousands of acres of rich fruit lands and an abundance of water to irrigate them.

The San Diego Union remarks that official statistics show that San Diego county produces annually over fifteen hundred thousand pounds of honey. This of itself is sufficient to sweeten the privilege of being permitted to live in a country where nature and all her works vie with each other in their endeavor to make humanity happy, contented and prosperous.

They say a man will do almost anything for the sake of a few dollars. Judging by reports, it would not seem a difficult matter for a man to get outside of the Santa Ana jail; when, as the Times correspondent writes, it only required a small saw made from an old spring from an old boot, used industriously by half a dozen hobos therein to nearly succeed in sawing themselves thereout.

The old-timers of Southern California are rapidly going to join the majority. The last one to be called away is Col. J. J. Warner, who died on Thursday at the ripe age of 77 years and 5 months. Col. Warner came to California in 1831 and was the first white resident of this section now living. His name is intimately connected with the early history of Southern California and hundreds who have enjoyed his hospitality in early times will grieve at his death.

One reason, as stated by the Pomona correspondent of The Times, why the apricot crop at Pomona this year will be so short, is that many growers allowed their trees last year to overbear. That sort of thing doesn't pay. Lots of other orchardists, outside of Pomona, have learned that to their cost. If apricot, peach and other trees of that family are not properly thinned each year, they will resent it by yielding small crops and inferior fruit.

An "Independent Patriot" writes The Times, wanting to know why the managers of La Fiesta studiously avoid the display of "Old Glory." This question involved much discussion last year, and the result reached was that the Fiesta managers would furnish the flags, leaving citizens to display the national colors. There is no power anywhere, and we know of no disposition, to place restrictions on individual citizens displaying the national flag. That is a right that each and every American continues to enjoy, and the display in the city is quite general.

It is probably useless to repeat the warning against bunco men, for it is not in evidence that their victims read the papers. Still, since the presence of these rascals comports not only to be inferred from the coming crowds, but is already recognized by victims and officers, it is well enough to repeat the adjuration, "Play no games, loan no money to strangers." Santa Monica presents a case in point in its correspondence this morning. The victim loaned an insinuating stranger \$150 and failed to take his debtor's address.

The official guide of the city of Los Angeles which has been published for free distribution during the fiesta week by the Committee on Public Comfort, under the supervision of the Merchants' Association, states that the population of the city "according to the census of 1890 is 94,600." There has been no official census of the city taken since 1890, when the Federal census gave the population of the city as 50,395. Since then the increase has been very great, as is shown by the large number of buildings that have been erected, the average for the past year having been about six buildings daily. Still there are few Angelenos who claim that the present population of the city, within the city limits, is over seventy-five thousand, although by adding the population of University, Pico Heights, Rosedale and Vernon, which are really part of the city, and will probably soon be included in the municipality, the total would doubtless be swelled to something like 85,000.

The Firemen's Masquerade Ball.
The firemen will have their fiesta on Friday evening, April 19, when they will give a grand masquerade ball at Turnverein Hall for the benefit of their relief fund. Accidents and loss of life at fires are of frequent occurrence and this fund is for the purpose of affording relief to firemen injured in the discharge of their duty. As our brave fire-fighters never hesitate to risk their lives and limbs in the defense and protection of our lives and property from the fire, the fire department, the public will beyond all doubt, give them a rousing benefit, and there is no doubt Turnverein Hall will be filled with revelers on Friday evening. The hall has received the sanction of the Fire Commissioners and chief engineer, and all the "boys" are working like beavers to make it a success. They are sure of adding a large amount to the treasury of the relief fund, and they are determined to make it the most enjoyable masquerade of the season. All who attend will discover that the "boys" are as great fun-makers as they are fire-fighters. All the visiting fire chiefs will be in attendance and the "boys" who "run wild" are going to give them and their other guests an evening's sport never to be forgotten. Schenckman & Blanchard's Orchestra will furnish the music. Tickets can be procured from all firemen and at all the engine-houses.

Some practical joker back East is uttering himself in the newspapers about a third being discharged of the Stuffed Prophet. Not much; if the country knows itself.

Grover, Grover,
No more years of Grover,
Out he goes,
You bet your life,
And then we'll be in clover.

They were going around the corner opposite this perch of mine yesterday on bicycles a slim and supple youth in blue clothes and another fellow in gray, who looked like a ranch hand, and they were very much as if his bicycle didn't fit him.

One of these wheeling individuals wanted to go into First street from Broadway and the other one—well, he wanted to do just the opposite. Right at the corner of the walk they came together!



How gay the old town looks today! Everywhere there flames from peak and portico the billows of carnival color, and along the seething highways there is a wealth of gayness and greenery that makes the eyeballs glisten.

And everybody is here, too, apparently—the jay, the jaded, and the joyous—every last one of them sporting a badge of La Fiesta and taking in the sights with great gulps of glee, to be alliterative. It is a great, a gay and a glorious season, this of the early springtime, when the queen of the carnival rules and reigns, and care is given the go-by.

May the true spirit of the fete be entered into and all hands have a good time, is the worst the Eagle wishes the gala event. May the spirit, not of self-seeking, of profit and of greed get possession of the town, but of that bonhomie, camaraderie, gaiety and a wild and hilarious round-up of fun that shall touch things off to-night with a blaze of glory and keep them that way until the merry masquers are tired out and the posies and things of green are "faded and gone."

In this work-a-day life of toilsome America there is too much of the everlasting grind, and a community that can shake itself loose from the travail of trade and the great national hustle is to be congratulated. This is the ideal spot for such festive as is the one that begins Tuesday afternoon with a parade of gorgeous glory and barbaric splendor, and it is to be devoutly wished that, as the years go by, the carnival may be made yet richer, brighter, more entertaining and more lavishly with splendor than is this one which promises so much.

All hail, La Fiesta!

There is one great drawback to any event of this sort, and that is the fact that it sets the poets going with their legs twisted in the chair-rounds and their tongues out in the most awful way.

There are good specimens of it in this great religious daily of late, but I am satisfied that if all the alleged poetry had been printed that has been sent in, the town would, by this time, be a howling wilderness of gibbering idiots. To show you how badly this affects people, here is a specimen "poem" that the Eagle bird writes with a plume plucked from his own owl wing.

Isn't it just terrible?
The spring-time she has arrived,
Gentle and kind,
She has got there all the same,
And so has the queen
Of La Fiesta de Los Angeles,
"The" yet
Wow! but isn't it a great
Thing,
This fiesta business,
Whoop!
Not to say hooray!
Men a-riding horses and
A-galloping around crazy-like,
And boys a-selling of badges
And programmes
And blowing on whistles
Called devilbirds
What have wheels in 'em,
Also floats a-rumbling and a-rolling,
Gorgeous with girls
That look acrompious and gay
That's what!
Whoop again for luck,
Because the bands are playing
Tunes a fellow has heard of
Before, Sousa marches
And school children a-drilling
Like reg'ars all over town,
And flags a-flying!
Should say so, begin to sing,
Slathers of 'em
Big ones and little fellows
Dancing on the breeze and
Behov' as they sing to everybody.
Hooray some more, and
Once again, for luck
Whoop!!!

The San Francisco tom-tom must have the head of it nearly beaten in this time, judging by the fan far and wide that has been going on for several long and tiresome weeks about the new railroad.

Was ever public enterprise so bedeviled by the rancous howl and the howling dervish as has been the sugar line that promises to lead the frowsy metropolis out of the Slough of Despond? Doubtful!

The people of California who live in this end of the State will be glad to see one, two or a dozen railroads built out of the Bay City to any number of spots on earth, if they will only go ahead and build them and not turn the commonwealth into a Midway Plaisance. This noise of the buzzy-guzz, rattle of bells, tooting of horns and hammering on tin pans as though the people were a swarm of bees, is enough to disgust everybody with sense enough to go in out of the wet. The noise now being made, however, is but a feeble wall in comparison with what may be anticipated when the road is finally built and its managers begin to try and earn enough with the property to pay expenses. Watch out for the howling when the new road begins to charge all the traffic will bear. Oh! but it will be ear-splitting and hair-raising—you see if it isn't!

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One of these wheeling individuals wanted to go into First street from Broadway and the other one—well, he wanted to do just the opposite. Right at the corner of the walk they came together!

Smash! There was a flying lot of legs and arms, blue clothes, wheels, frames, rims, gray clothes, hats, caps, boots and shoes, fellows and spokes, all in such a tangle that the onlooker couldn't pick out the biped from the bicyclist.

They arose lamely and limply, a bit dusty and disgraced. Each said words unfit to print in a religious daily, and then, twisting the kinks out of their wheels, straightening out the dents in their hats, they remounted the damaged vehicles and slid away. My, my! What if one of them had been a girl?

The city is beautiful with bunting, but it might be more so if some of the people who own tall buildings would decorate the sections of the facades above the second floors.

It has been told that many of the very richest men in Los Angeles have refused to put up a cent for this celebration, and that others of that class have subscribed such measly and insignificant sums as to be ridiculous. Now here is a chance for that sort of fellows to redeem themselves, in some measure. Let them drape the upper stories of these bare, gaunt piles of brick with the carnival colors and thus serve to lessen, to some extent, the trainroads of disgust with which they are now regarded by the bright, braying, enterprising hustlers who are making the fame of this beautiful city as wide as the world. Gentlemen skintails, you have Monday yet before you in which to do the handsome thing. Will you do it or be disliked some more? The Bird of Freedom claws for a reply.

THE WORLD'S FIRST EASTER.

Night's face lay dark save for its gems.
Its royal diadem of stars brought down
The soft and silver hair
Which stretched above the midnight's hem.

Earth slept; no light breeze stirred her breast;
Or touched the silence of the leaves
That rustled in the night's embrace.
From vale to highest mountain crest.

But, as the holy morn drew nigh
How wondrous the heavens sounded far,
How floating down from star to star,
Through the deep vastness of the sky,

Drew near the holy seraphim.
Earth stirred with the strong earthquake's throes,
As if the inmost heart 'twould show,
Nor keep its deepest thoughts from Him

Who now was waking in her breast—
The glorious Christ. The angels drew,
With pinions pulsing through the blue,
Down to His holy place of rest.

Back from the tomb with shining hands,
They rolled the stone. The Crucified,
The risen Lord, the glorified,
Lifted His face, and then the bands

Of death triumphant laid aside.
While angels knelt and worshipped Him,
Men slept until the dawn of day,
But hell shrank back all terrified.

O man, redeemed! the glorious light
Of Easter dawn shall not grow dim
While Christians kneel and adore Him,
Nor shall hope fail our waiting sight.

Redeemed! Wide swing Heaven's golden gates:
Beyond the grave we'll walk with Him;
No more we make our parley vain,
Eternal life our dying waits.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

AWAKEN, O QUEEN!
(Dedicated to Mrs. Modin Wood, La Reina de La Fiesta.)

Awaken, O Queen! The stars of the morning
Are fading away from the realms of the sky
And the cherubs of dawn the skies are
adorning.

With colors outliving those of the feast:
The sun in his glory will soon be revealing
The beauty and courage that thou wilt command.
And into thy bowers his rays will be stealing.

Saluting the monarch who ruleth our land,
Awaken, O Queen! and list to the singing
Of songsters who gather to carol thy praise—
A musical welcome their voices are bringing.

To thee, the inspirer and theme of their lays,
The breezes of ocean are searching the flowers
Of orange and almond for sweetest perfume.
Then, bring to thee, they will yield up in showers.

And blowing on whistles
Called devilbirds
What have wheels in 'em,
Also floats a-rumbling and a-rolling,
Gorgeous with girls
That look acrompious and gay
That's what!

Whoop again for luck,
Because the bands are playing
Tunes a fellow has heard of
Before, Sousa marches
And school children a-drilling
Like reg'ars all over town,
And flags a-flying!

Should say so, begin to sing,
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HIS HOBBY WAS HOSE.

How a Conscienceless Thief Rewarded His Defender.

Jacob Hickson, whose penchant for stealing garden hose has gotten him into a number of scrapes, was sentenced to ninety days' imprisonment yesterday by Justice Morrison. Hickson narrowly escaped the chain gang about two weeks ago, when Judge Ling defended him against the charge of stealing a coil of rubber hose. Hickson is no common hobo. He dresses well and has a bright, intelligent face. Judge Ling made so eloquent an appeal for his client that the court acquitted him, although the evidence pointed strongly toward his guilt. He promised the court that he would be very careful not to get arrested again, then he turned around and asked Judge Ling for his home address, stating that he might wish to call upon him before he left the city. The judge accommodated him in this case, which may account for his conviction.

That night he forgot to take in his his garden hose. The next morning it was gone. Immediately afterward Detective Ambler caught Hickson in the act of disposing of another coil of hose at a second-hand store. He could not prove that he had stolen it, and it was on this account that he was sent up for ninety days. He did not send for Judge Ling to defend him in this case, which may account for his conviction.

THE SEASONS—IN CALIFORNIA.
In summer when mountains and ocean
Each draws to itself a gay throng;
The nights with soft beauty replete,
Renewing each harvest the wonder of
When cars that may be forgotten,
When breezes blow cool from the west;
We say with a sigh of contentment:
"This part of the year is the best."

When autumn her treasures is pouring,
From orchard, from vineyard and field,
Renewing each harvest the wonder of
Of richness in bounty of yield;
When music of schoolbells is ringing,
And with new life are possessed,
We say: "Ah, the future is golden!"
"This part of the year is the best."

When comes the fair days of our winter,
And low-bending ice curtains you o'er
When nature looks up with rejoicing;
And foothills are vernal again;
Laid bare the mountains are golden
Shut us into this land of the blue;
We say, as we gather the roses,
"That part of the year is the best."

When spring brings the pansies and lilacs,
And low-bending ice curtains you o'er
When golden with poppies are hillside;
When trees blossom slowly and long;
And harvests begin to be gathered,
Then surely it must be confessed,
Whatever be said of the other seasons,
This season of all is the best.

Santa Ana, Cal. ELISE M. SMITH.

ANOTHER HANDSOME BLOCK

To be Erected on Broadway, Between Fourth and Fifth.
The firm of Wesley Clark & E. P. Ryan, 127 West Third st., has a client owning sixty feet on the west side of South Broadway, upon which he is anxious to erect a handsome block 160 feet deep, and lease the same for a term of years to the proper person. This is a rare opportunity for some one to get just what they wish on long time and low rentals.

WE are going to give you the grandest feast of flowers in lace curtains you ever had this week. We have been waiting for our new stock of these goods to arrive from Europe, and at last they have—our largest and finest line you ever saw and the prices are very little more than one-half what you usually have to pay for any such goods. Come and see us at the City of "Lace" Curtains House, No. 211 Broadway.

ASK your druggist for "Over Night Corn Cure." Every box guaranteed to cure.

Supply Houses Can Obtain Addresses of probable customers from the Press Clipping Bureau, No. 110 West Second street, Los Angeles.

Pearline
2 pkgs.
for 25 cts.

Largest size—All Grocers.

Beware
Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE! Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back.

BEST MADE IN THE WORLD.
1845 PRESTON & MERRILL'S 1895
FIFTY YEARS
THE STANDARD FOR PURITY
FIRST INVENTED
BAKING POWDER
ALL OTHERS ARE IMITATIONS.

Do You Sleep?
IF NOT GET A BOTTLE OF DR. HENLEY'S
... Celery, Beef
And Iron ...
A Food Medicine and Blood Purifier, Cures La Grippe
And Strengthens the System

NATURE'S BUILDER AND TONIC

"CUPIDENE"
Is the great life-giver to all who suffer from the effects of excesses in the use of tobacco, alcohol, opium and all other causes. "CUPIDENE" builds up, refreshes and invigorates all nervous diseases, mental worry, failing sensibility, twitching of the eyes and other parts, general and nervous debility, headache, insomnia, and all other ailments. "CUPIDENE" is the most powerful vegetable revitalizer yet discovered and is endorsed by the medical profession as a nerve tonic and blood builder. "CUPIDENE" brings refreshing sleep and restores health and happiness. Cures where all else fails. One 500 testimonial. Guaranteed in writing given and money refunded if a permanent cure is not effected by six boxes. A box, 6 for \$5 by mail. Address all mail orders to David Medicine Co., P. O. box 217, San Francisco, Cal. For sale at O. G. & Vaughn's, Fourth and Spring sts., Los Angeles, Cal.

Imported Steam and Domestic Coal.

Banning Company.
COLUMBIAN COAL. \$5 PER TON
Delivered at bulk.
TELEPHONES 35 and 151
222 South Spring Street.

La Fiesta

Take the trip down to San Diego and visit



Hotel del Coronado.

America's Finest Seaside Resort.
Unrivalled for comfort, beauty of situation and health-giving climate.
Unequaled for bathing, fishing, boating, driving and wheeling.
One and probably two U. S. Men-of-war will be in the harbor.

Coronado Agency,
129 North Spring St., Los Angeles.

ESCHSCHOLTZIA.

[From a New Contributor.]
This is the time of the poppy—California's typical flower. Other climes may produce in all its snowy, silky softness, or in its regal scarlet beauty; but 'tis here that the eternal sunshine, with Midas touch, transmutes it into vibrant gold, and with all the prodigality that things golden are wont to be created under this same sun. And yet, little poppy, thou art not particularly picturesque in thy bearing, as we gaze into thy glowing hollow and take inventory of thy exquisite texture, delicate tracery and palpable softness, but, lo! an unnumbered art golden splendor, magnificence itself, riches rampant in the lonely mountain pass, and on the silent foothill, here creeping close to Nature's heart, there saucily luxuriant, in the furrowed orchard, everywhere making the curved hillside and the undulating lowland twice beautiful.

Riotous banks of poppies! Fields ablaze with poppies! The very earth bristling with poppies! All rimmed round with the mighty mountains, whose heads and shoulders, glistening with winter, make up a picture painted and framed by that great artist—Nature—who delights in giving his most skillful touch to the sublime masterpiece he hangs in this fair land; one of his most delightful galleries, and through whose revel of beauty both little and grown-up folk go trooping, to come away with unlimited stints of God's own good gifts—fresh air, sunshine and floral wealth—only to go back tomorrow with renewed greed for all the joy of this all-the-year-round summerland. Surely, 'tis a picture that presents a miraculous contrast to the white-sheeted plains and sepulchral banks, leading chill and disease that early springtime gives to our sister States of this latitude.

CARD OF THANKS.
I wish to take this manner of gratefully thanking the many friends who so kindly showed their sympathy for me in the recent death of my darling son. Accept my gratitude for the many acts of kindness, the many words of sympathy and especially for the beautiful floral gifts, which spoke even more tenderly than words. Mrs. Ellen Biller.

J. T. Sheward,

113-115 N. Spring St.

THIS store will be open every day this week. All hail Fiesta! Like the sun upon the ocean mist the glimmer of the rainbow is reflected upon the surroundings. The store is made attractive by the lavish decorations. Visiting strangers are invited to take a look through the store as well as to take a view of the streets. There is a fete of colors and scenes all along the line. While this is true there are other attractions in the way of goods and prices. Nearly every visitor will do a certain amount of trading. There will be room for all. Belts will have a large sale this season. We are showing for fiesta week a new line of Silk Belts with fine metal buckles for 25c. Fine and better goods in a much larger assortment and in all colors for 50c. Many a business house is asking a dollar for the same class of goods. Carriage Shades for 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50. Sun shades for \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 that are much better bargains than usual. Parasols are cheaper than headaches. Still a few yards of fiesta ribbons and fiesta bunting. We are prepared in our millinery department to turn out stylish headgear on short notice. Plenty of the new high-crowned Sailors from 25c to \$2. Ready-made Suits ready to put on for less than the materials and making cost you. They will fit better and hang better than made-to-order goods. Separate Skirts and Silk Waists. Just a moment to look and you are convinced the making will cost you nothing. What a world of saving in the work in these made-to-order goods. New Capes. What will the ladies do after awhile when everything they wear will be handed them ready to put on. Making Muslin Underwear is out of date. The made-to-order goods are much cheaper, better made and more stylish. You know the merits of the Royal Worcester Corsets. They stand at the top for fit, style and lowness of price. Royal Worcester Corsets will cost you no more than any other make. They are far superior. Try them. Plenty of metal back Side Combs for 10c, 16c, 25c, 35c and 50c. Hair Ornaments in the largest assortment. There is no place in the city where silks can be bought as cheap as here, 25c, 40c, 50c and 60c and 75c a yard for the largest variety.

Newberry's.

Watch this space. Time will prove which house is "headquarters" for groceries.
FINE! Heinrich's Celebrated Gelatine 15c per package
Almond Powder for Macaroons, in one-pound cans...40c per pound
216 and 218 South Spring Street.

Trilby Shoes

For Trilby feet; Trilby Shoes for house and Trilby Shoes for street. ONLY HERE the genuine Trilby needle-toe lasts; dainty, graceful, shapely, stylish. It's a skilled shoe artist's latest piece of art, and comes in both tans and blacks. This store shows every new dandy footwear conceit. We'll take every pains to make a visit to us one of profit, pleasure and comfort.

Perfect Fitting Shoe Co.

122 South Spring St.
The Store Where the Prices on Shoes Grow Short.

The Machinery Supply Company,

105 N. BROADWAY, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Pacific Coast Agents for

The "Ideal" Engines, The "Snow" Steam Pumps, Rumsey's Hand and Power Pumps, Oil City Boiler Works, Mfr's of the best Drilling Engines and Boilers Made. The "Paul" Wood Pulley, Chicago Belting Co's "Reliance" Leather Belt, "Maltese Cross" Brand Rubber Belt, "Eureka" Packing, and the C. & C. Electric Co's Motors and Dynamos

Dynamos, Motors, Bells and Burglar Alarms.

The Climax Gas Machine and mixer
Something new for Country Homes.
L. T. Clemans, Agent.
454 S. Broadway, L. A.
CONTRACTORS FOR ELECTRIC WORK
Batteries for Gas Engines, Regular Bell
Telephones and lines built.
COLUMBIAN WATER FILTERS.

"Cleanliness is nae pride, dirt's nae honesty."
Common sense dictates the use of
SAPOLIO

IN THE BAHAMAS.

Facts About the Pineapple and Sisal Industries.

Nine-tenths of the Pineapples from the Islands Go to New York.

Interesting Facts About Raising the Luscious Fruit in its Perfection. Useful Fiber Contained in the Leaves.

It has been said that Oakland is the bed-chamber of San Francisco and that Brooklyn is the graveyard of New York. In the same sense it can be said that Nassau serves as both bed-chamber and grave yard to all the Bahama Islands. It is quite natural that this should be so for Nassau is not only the capital of the Bahama, but the only settlement on the island worth the name of town or even village. The larger islands of the Bahama group are Eleuthera, Andros, Great Abaco and Little Abaco. At a central point among these islands is the small island of New Providence, on which is located Nassau, the capital. As it is within easy sailing distance of all the islands under cultivation it is natural that the colored population should prefer to return to Nassau at night. Sometimes during the pineapple-picking season the workmen are induced to remain on the plantation island until Saturday night, but Sunday always finds them at their familiar haunts in Grant's Town, as this portion of Nassau most given over to the colored population, is known.

The Bahamas, as a whole, until recently, have been a region of neglected opportunities. Up to within a few years ago the chief occupations were sponge fishing and gin drinking. During the civil war Nassau was a convenient base of operations in blockade-running and was the scene of much activity and prosperity. But this did not last long, and it was really more harmful than otherwise.

The appointment of Sir Ambrose Shea as Governor marked a new era in the commercial history of the Bahama Islands. Upon his arrival at Nassau he at once began a study of the undeveloped resources of the islands. The result of his

There is no reason, with one exception, so far as I could learn, why pineapples should not grow quite as well and become as profitable an industry in California as in the Bahamas or Florida. In speaking of that exception I have to do so knowing that I must treat of the one subject nearest the Californian's heart—climate. The climate of the Bahamas and the peninsula of Florida are of the same type, and pineapples grow best in that warm, balmy perfume-laden thing we read about and longed for in childhood, while the climate of California is that of the Bahamas purified, clarified and, I might add, rarefied. What the pineapple needs most is not so



STREET SCENE IN GRANTSTOWN, NASSAU.

much a water-soaked soil as a moisture-laden atmosphere. The soil and temperature of California are certainly all that can be asked for "pine" raising, and if there are any spots where the fog love to linger, there pineapples will thrive. However, it is possible that if experiments were made a variety could be developed that would do well in any of the frostless belts of California. Too much moisture is quite as detrimental as too dry a climate. This is proven by conditions in England where large quantities of pineapples are raised in hothouses. It is noticed there that during unusually dry seasons the pineapples are of much finer flavor than during wet seasons when they are coarse-grained and lacking in saccharine. This proves that atmospheric conditions govern quality, for rainfall of itself would not

to which must be added the tumbling of a sea voyage which cuts more or less of a figure according as the trip is a rough or a smooth one. When landed the fruit must return to Nassau for clearance papers. All these things enter into the expenses and add to the elements of uncertainty that always attend raising pineapples in the Bahama Islands. There is no question but what California could have the field to herself from Chicago west, even if shut out of the New York market. The cost of re-shipment in New York, jobbers' profits and freight to Chicago, should more than offset any advantage Nassau may have in transportation. The only advantage against rates from California to the East.

The ordinary yield of pineapples as grown in the Bahamas is about 2500 to the acre, while in California the estimate is 5000. An acre has been known to yield 8000 marketable apples. There are quite a number of small planters who do not raise a sufficient quantity to warrant the expense of a schooner. Such as these sell their crop to the larger planters and receive from \$1 to \$3 a hundred, delivered on the beach. The only attention a crop needs is one hoeing after planting, and, taking 5000 as the acre crop, the returns will average about one hundred dollars. However, the planters who can ship to the New York market, get better returns. Prices there range from \$3 to \$14 a hundred. March 25 of this year quotations were \$16 to \$20 a hundred. Fancy varieties bring much higher prices than I have quoted.

A fine quality of cloth is manufactured from the fiber of the pineapple plant. It is known as pine muslin. It is very durable and when properly woven is of fine texture. This cloth is sometimes confounded with what is known as grass cloth, which is made from the fiber of a different plant. The two cloths can be distinguished by examining the thread. In the pine muslin the threads are the single fiber of the pineapple leaf and not twisted, while the grasscloth thread is twisted. Pine muslin is not likely to become a popular article of commerce until some one becomes sufficiently interested in the industry to spend considerable money in the production of special machinery that will handle the fiber as economically as cotton or flax is handled. Sir Ambrose Shea is trying to induce English linen manufacturers to give the matter their attention.

Another product of the pineapple plant is pineapple rum. It is said to be a pleasant brand of fire-water and capable of doing good work for the man who is hunting for a "jag." The over-ripe apples are used in making rum. Another product is pineapple oil, used in the manufacture of syrups, flavorings and extracts. There is this in favor of pineapples, there need be no waste material. Fruit that cannot be sold as such can be handled in some other way, either made into rum or oil. Experiments are now being made with the apple as a base for wine. By the time

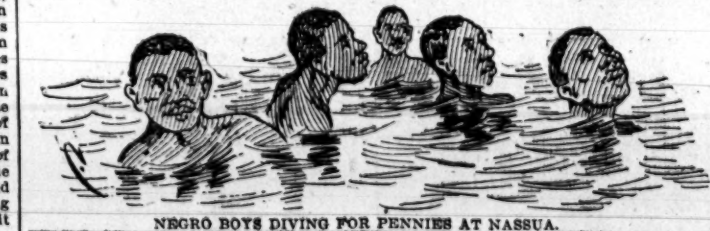
inquiries was that he set about it to develop the pineapple and sisal industries. As the great market for pineapples is in the United States, he interested Americans in the pineapple plantations and brought English cordage manufacturers to the islands in order to interest them in the sisal industry. He demonstrated his faith in both industries by investing his own money in them as well as that of his friends, and what has been done in the Bahamas should be of interest to all Californians.

Fully nine-tenths of the pineapples raised in the Bahamas find a market in New York city. I am not fully informed as to the extent of the industry, but one firm alone ships over 2,000,000 a year. There are a few plantations on the island of New Providence, but for the most part they are on the adjacent islands, and the owner and workmen make their homes in Nassau. On nearly all of the islands the pineapple grows wild, but by cultivation the quality and flavor are greatly improved, and the fruit ripens earlier. The pineapple is one of the monocotyledons, and is classed as a bromeliaceae. When raised to perfection for table use it has no seed. The plant is reproduced from suckers, slips or the crown of leaves surrounding the fruit. The suckers branch out from the roots, and when cut and transplanted will bear fruit in one year. The slips shoot out at the base of the fruit or apple, and will bear fruit in two years. The crown is the tuft of leaves that grow at the top end of the apple, and have only to be cut off and set in the ground, when you have a young pineapple plant, but it will not bear fruit for two years.

As the suckers produce practical results in just one half the time that "slips" or "crowns" do, the latter are seldom used in setting out a field of pineapples, but they are used in experimenting for new varieties.

When setting out the field the suckers are planted quite close together, so close, in fact, that when full grown the strong, spiny leaves of the neighboring plants overlap each other and form an almost impenetrable barrier to any but an expert. The only cultivation the plants receive is when the young suckers have taken root the negroes hoe the dirt more closely around the growing plant. Cultivation as followed by California vine in their vineyards and orange groves is here unknown. On the other hand over-cultivation forces the growth too rapidly, and then the apple is cross-grained and sour.

A loose sandy soil is required. In England, where they make quite a business of raising pineapples in hothouses, strong fertilizers are used, but nothing of the sort is used in the Bahamas. The soil is of itself very fertile. The islands are of coral formation, and the soil very thin, varying in depth from one or two inches to one foot. However, any plant of vigorous growth that can force its roots into the soft coral will grow and flourish. When the natives wish to set out a coconut tree they start out with a basketful of earth, some young coconut trees and a crowbar. They find a soft spot in the coral, dig into it with the crowbar to the depth of eighteen inches. The hole is half filled with dirt and the tree put in and filled around. Here it will grow and thrive quite as well as in three or six feet of soil. The coral seems to give sustenance to the tree. A notable example of this is seen in the cello, or silk-cotton tree seen in the illustration. This tree stands near the Nassau postoffice, and is a meeting-place for the negro waders and their dusky hearts. At no point around this tree is the soil more than six inches deep, consequently its roots are exposed, and the tree practically sits on a rock. Coral is a peculiar rock, and when not exposed to the air is comparatively soft and porous. When quarried and exposed to the action of the atmosphere it hardens and makes a very good quality of building stone. However, the coral of itself is not responsible for the luxuriant growth of the pineapple. This is proven from the fact that it grows quite as well in Florida as in a deep sandy soil no more fertile than can be found almost anywhere in California.



NEGRO BOYS DIVING FOR PENNIES AT NASSAU.

California ranchers have gone through the experimental stages and are ready to raise pineapples in goodly quantities, the chances are that whatever the industry will have found enlarged uses for the plant fiber. There are plenty of uses for it now, the only drawback is that the industry has not kept pace with others, such as the cotton and linen trades.

The sisal plant grows wild on nearly all the Bahama Islands. It needs no care nor cultivation, only the proper machinery for preparing the fiber. I have since understood that the right machinery has been secured and that the sisal industry of the Bahamas bids fair to be quite a remunerative one. They have the advantage there in that the manufacturers using the fiber are themselves interested in the islands. When Sir Ambrose Shea brought this about he made a shrewd move. Manufacturers will make a more determined effort to use a raw material in the growing of which their money is invested than when the material is offered them in open market in competition with other fibers. If a few cordage manufacturers of Boston could be interested in the growing of the sisal plant and the United States Leather Company of New York in canals, it would make a new era in Southern California.

Nassau is making a strong bid for the tourist trade. While it is an interesting place to visit, once seen few care to make a second trip. Communication with New York is only fortnightly and things soon get awfully monotonous. A three hours' drive will take you the whole of every object of interest on the island. This you will probably do on the day of arrival. By the time you return from the short excursion the steamer has sailed and there you are for two weeks whether you like it or not. After the first two or three days the novelty wears off and you try a marooning trip. This uses up two or three days and you come back loaded with coral specimens and tired to death from being cramped for forty-eight hours or more in a small sailboat with "Nassau con." A few days more pass and in a fit of desperation you take a boat and visit some of the adjacent islands in hopes to find "something" somewhere. On one little island I found the sole inhabitant an old negro. By his cabin door was a grave. He asked who was buried there and was told that "poor ole Sally's down there." "But why bury her here?" I asked. "Well, massa, we live here in dis ole cabin so long together, I puts her dar by de door for sort of company like," he replied.

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GRAND AUCTION SALE

SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1895,

AT 1 P. M., ON THE PREMISES,

67--SELECTED LOTS--67

—OF THE—

Woollacott Tract

Adjacent to the principal depots of the Santa Fe and Terminal Railroads, and on the direct line of the First Street Cable Road.

The lots we will offer are fronting on First street, Pleasant and Clarence streets, and within 10 minutes ride from corner of Spring and First streets.

The location of this property and its proximity to the business center of the city is self-evident, and lying adjacent to the Santa Fe and Terminal Depots is bound to show a rapid advance in value, being in the direct line of the growth of the city.

The property has been magnificently laid out, and no expense spared in placing it in first-class condition in every respect. CEMENT SIDE-WALKS AND CURBS, STREETS GRADED AND PIPED—making the property in every way desirable for home building, or for business purposes.

This selection of fine lots is to be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION, SATURDAY, APRIL 27, at 1 p. m., on the premises,

Without Reserve or Limit!

And probably a chance like this will never be offered again to the homeseeker, investor or speculator.

TERMS: ONE-QUARTER CASH; balance in one, two and three years, with interest at 8 per cent. per annum on deferred payments.

TITLE PERFECT—Certificate of title of the Guarantee Abstract Co. FREE to each purchaser. Taxes for the fiscal year 1895-96 paid.

For further particulars, maps, catalogues, etc., apply to

Easton, Eldridge & Co.,

121 SOUTH BROADWAY.

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REAL ESTATE AGENTS
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FOR SALE!

A magnificent inside corner, IMPROVED, paying 8 per cent. per annum on valuation of \$45,000, is offered to close an estate, at \$30,000. Pays 10 per cent. per annum net on this price. Terms easy, Principals only address or apply to

Easton, Eldridge & Co.,

121 S. BROADWAY.

W. G. Walz Co.
B. BURNELL, Manager



321 South Spring Street
Largest stock in the city of
Mexican and Indian Curios
And Souvenir Goods.
Call and see our Mexican artist making Wax Figures.

YOU SAVE

About one-quarter trading with the

RED RICE FURNITURE CO.,
351-353 North Main St.

Miss M. A. Jordan,
Millinery Importer,
318 S. Spring St.,
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

LA FIESTA DE LOS ANGELES

SEASON OF 1895.

The Second Annual Carnival of Southern California, Will Take

Place at Los Angeles, Cal. April 15, 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20.

Under the Auspices of the Merchants' Association of Los Angeles.

It Will Be a Week of Magnificent Street Pageants, Varied Entertainments and Carnival Revels.

Under the Bright Skies of the Land of Sunshine.

The Queen of La Fiesta Commands Her Subjects Everywhere to Be Present That They May Enjoy the Brilliant Festivities.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK

MONDAY, APRIL 15TH.—Overthrow of the City Officials and Installation of the Carnival Government, with numerous ceremonies, at Hazard's Pavilion, corner Fifth and Olive sts. at 8 p. m. General admission, 25c; reserved seats 50c.

TUESDAY, APRIL 16TH.—Arrival and reception of the Queen and Retinue and Triumphant March to Central Park at 1 p. m. Colossal Pageant of Trades, Manufacturers and Producers, Secret Societies and Pageant of the Pacific at 2 p. m. Grand Masque Concert at Hazard's Pavilion, 8 p. m. General admission, 50c; reserved seats, 75c; gallery, 25c.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17TH.—Magnificent Illuminated Parade at 8 p. m., embracing the Pageant of the Pacific, illuminated displays by merchants, grotesque military and other organizations, and many special and novel features, with Brilliant Review at Central Park.

THURSDAY, APRIL 18TH.—Children's Day. Parade at 10 a. m., of 10,000 School Children. Carnival Masque Ball at Hazard's Pavilion, the dancing to be preceded by Attractive Amusement Features. Tickets for the Ballroom Floor by subscription. No Invitations issued. For particulars apply at place of sale. For gentlemen and lady, \$5; extra lady, \$2. Balcony prices: First row \$2, second row \$1.50, balance \$1. All seats reserved. Gallery admission 50c.

FRIDAY, APRIL 19TH.—National Day. Pageant of Military, Chinese, Fire Department, and Grand Display of Southern, Central and Northern California Floats at 1 p. m. Second Masque Concert at the Pavilion at 8 p. m. General admission, 50c; reserved seats, 75c and Gallery 25c.

SATURDAY, APRIL 20TH.—El Dia de las Flores. Gorgeous Floral Parade with Queen's Review, and Battle of Flowers at Central Park, and Awarding of Prizes by the Judges at 2 p. m. Burlesque Tournament of Sports at Athletic Park by Electric Light at 7:30 p. m. Admission, 25c. Seats reserved for ladies and escorts without extra price.

The street pageants will be reviewed at Central Park by the Queen, where over 5000 seats will be built for spectators, which can be reserved at low prices.

Prizes for the Battle of Flowers aggregate \$1500 in value. The massed choruses of the concert will have over 500 voices, the orchestra 60 pieces and the soloists are of National reputation.

Low railroad rates have been made to Los Angeles from all points. Visitors will be made welcome and receive all possible information and attention from the Committee on Public Comfort.

Details of Parades, lines of march and programmes of entertainment will be given later.

Seats for ball, entertainments, reviews and other events will be on sale at 120 South Spring street on and after Wednesday, April 3, at 10 a. m.



OUR BOYS AND GIRLS PIRATE TREASURE.

[From a Special Contributor.]

It has already been told how Pierre le Grand took the Spanish treasure ship—the *viola*—of the West Indies flotilla—off Cape Tiburon, in the western part of Hispaniola; how that achievement was the beginning of buccanier piracy, which was taken up by others, who became even more famous than he—such men as Mervel, Bartholomew, Portogues, Roch Braxillanous, Françoise Loloisole, and finally the



THERE WAS A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION AS ONE OF THE POWDER MAGAZINES BLEW UP.

great Sir Henry Morgan—one time Governor of Jamaica under King Charles II.

Of him—then Capt. Morgan—it is now to be told, and of his famous attack on the great and beautiful city of Panama, on the west coast of the Isthmus of Darien.

In the years that followed that famous achievement of Pierre le Grand, the buccaniers so harried and swept the Spanish main that it became no longer safe for Spain to send treasure ships across the ocean, except in large fleets and under the escort of powerful fleets of war.

Until such fleets could be assembled and such convoys secured the treasures of gold and silver were carried to the coast of the Americas to be deposited in such great fortified towers as Carthagena, on the north coast of South America or Panama, on the west coast of the Isthmus of Darien.

Each of which was a great fortress—cities defended by massive buttressed walls and towers, and by other fortifications commanding all approaches to it.

Again and again the buccaniers turned their eyes toward these two strongholds, with their accumulated wealth. But it was not until the coming of Henry Morgan that any one dared undertake such a tremendous task as an open attack, either upon the one or the other.

Up to this time the buccaniers had been as any other pirates—depending upon their ships and their sailors, and upon bloody sea battles to win for them those treasures which they afterward spent so quickly and so lavishly in the West Indies.

It was not until Henry Morgan organized them into regular armies, supported by regular fleets of warships, and with these fleets and armies attacked other fleets and fortified inland strongholds, that the buccaniers reached the height of their terror and devastation.

At that time the island of Jamaica had been taken by the Spaniards from the English under Admiral Penn—the father of William Penn, the famous Quaker.

The conquerors had there settled and had fortified themselves, and soon the island had become altogether English. The chief town of Jamaica was then the famous city of Port Royal. It stood planted upon the tip of a sand spit that sheltered within its white arm of coral the quiet waters of Port Royal—now Kingston harbor.

This in its time was one of the chief towns in the West Indies, the great resort of all the buccaniers of the Spanish Main. There they spent their money and drank and quarreled among themselves, while wicked men, money-changers and Jews grew rich upon the wickedness of the buccaniers.

Until death came in the terrible earthquake of 1692 and swallowed them all up in the hot waters of the Caribbean Sea—men, women, children, churches, houses, gold and silver—all in five short minutes of shattering terror and death.

It was from this place that Capt. Morgan, with his buccaniers—English, French and Dutch—used to set sail against the Spaniards, and it was thither they returned from their expeditions.

There is no space in such a short story as this to tell of all the famous adventures of the great Capt. Morgan, and of one of which would make the renown of one of his buccaniers—how he pirated along the coast of Campeche; how he attacked and captured the town of San Juan, in Cuba; how he captured and sacked the city of Maracaibo, which buccanier Loloisole had stripped of nearly everything a few years before; how he made that terrible and lurid night attack on the fortress of Porto Bello when the buccaniers stormed the burning castle and where the brave and hapless Governor, with the roof falling above his head and the floor burning beneath his feet, stood, sword in hand, his wife and daughter clinging about his knees, fighting to the last until everybody died.

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managed the entrance to the stream and the stream itself for some distance on its course. This fortress the buccaniers would have to take before they would dare to enter the river itself. Accordingly Capt. Morgan set sail with his buccaniers from the island of Santa Catherine to this begin his great adventure.

The attack upon the castle was made at night. It was a repetition, though not quite so terrible, of the attack upon Porto Bello. All night long the light continued by the light of the flaming roofs of the houses within the fortifications, and the blazing balls while the English hurried over the palisades and into the entrenchments.

There was a terrific explosion, as one of the powder magazines blew up in a lurid flame, and a cloud of stones and beams fell dead against the wall.

At last morning broke, showing breaches here and there where the walls had crumbled away before the explosion, and had fallen into the ditch. Into the breaches dashed the buccaniers, and the fortress was won, the brave governor fighting to the last and until a musket bullet crashed through his brain, and he fell dead against the wall.

Many of the Spaniards, rather than surrender themselves to the English, flung themselves over the wall of the rocky precipice into the sea. Of all the 314 men who defended the castle only about thirty remained alive, and twenty of them were more or less seriously wounded.

The pirates themselves lost over 100 men, 70 of whom were wounded.

Thus the Castle of Chagres was won and the great expedition was begun.

It was upon the 18th day of August, 1670, that Capt. Morgan and his buccaniers began their famous expedition across the Isthmus of Panama, an expedition that lasted only nine days—but nine such days!

The old historian who has handed down the story of this expedition was himself one of the buccaniers—a Dutchman by the name of Jan Esquemeling.

Such was the sacking of Panama and such the enormous treasure carried away by the pirates.

Yet when all this vast wealth was divided among the buccaniers each one received only the merest pittance—hardly enough indeed to carry them back to Jamaica. All of the greater part of the treasure—the gold, silver and jewels—Capt. Morgan kept for himself and his few chosen comrades.

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Capt. Morgan had expected to fight his way across the Isthmus, but he soon found that there was no fighting to be done, that he had a far more terrible foe to contend with than Spanish enemies. That foe was famine.

Almost immediately upon the very first day of their expedition they found that every Spaniard village had been deserted by its inhabitants, who had fled away into the tropical forests either carrying away with them or destroying every particle of food, every crumb of bread, every grain of maize. Nothing was left, nothing but the empty bags of raw-hide which had once held the meal or the grain of the Indian corn. And as it was that first day, so it was every day. Every village they came to along the shores of the river they found empty—stripped of everything, naked, deserted.

On the third day they left the river and took to the forest path. Here, too, they would come now and then upon an inland village—a group of poor wretched huts clustered miserably together, but here also it was always the same—empty, deserted, stripped of everything.

If only the buccaniers could have fought somebody! It would have been something—but there was nobody to fight, nothing to do but starve in the midst of the luxuriance of the tropical forest.

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The conquerors had there settled and had fortified themselves, and soon the island had become altogether English. The chief town of Jamaica was then the famous city of Port Royal. It stood planted upon the tip of a sand spit that sheltered within its white arm of coral the quiet waters of Port Royal—now Kingston harbor.

This in its time was one of the chief towns in the West Indies, the great resort of all the buccaniers of the Spanish Main. There they spent their money and drank and quarreled among themselves, while wicked men, money-changers and Jews grew rich upon the wickedness of the buccaniers.

Until death came in the terrible earthquake of 1692 and swallowed them all up in the hot waters of the Caribbean Sea—men, women, children, churches, houses, gold and silver—all in five short minutes of shattering terror and death.

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and died by the way in those nine short days. Nevertheless, they tolled heavily onward until the tenth day, when, from the summit of a high mountain, they suddenly saw the first view of the Pacific ocean. South sea, as it was called, spread out beneath them blue and far away.

There was a ship and six boats sailing away toward a distant island. Then the buccaniers knew that they must be near their journey's end.

But a sight still better to their eyes than the far ocean was a drove of cattle feeding upon the camapa below them. There at last was food—the first they had seen since they left the Castle of Chagres. With half an hour's march of bullocks had been killed, strips of meat were roasting before the fires and the buccaniers were feeding like famished wolves.

That same evening they caught a distant glimpse of a troop of some 200 horsemen who halted something to them which they could not understand. A little while after and then they saw the first glimpse of Panama—a tall steeply showing above the trees. This steeply they had no doubt but that it was the city of Panama, the city of the Spaniards.

There followed the old story of sack and pillage. Added to this a fire broke out one day in the lower part of the city, and before it had reached nearly the whole of Panama, the second largest city of the West Indies, the treasure house of the Pacific Coast, was swept away into the sea. The churches, cathedrals, store-houses, dwelling-houses, all were gone, and nothing was left but smoking ruins and masses of walls to mark where the city had once stood.

For six months the buccaniers remained, hunting among the ruins for buried treasures; then, on the 24th of February, 1671, they left the place taking with them 175 beasts of burden laden with silver, gold and other precious things, beside about 800 prisoners, men, women, children and slaves, who were afterward redeemed or sold.

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"BAB."

Restful Easter, the Day of
Resurrection.

Bab Loves the Season When the
Beautiful Flowers Breathe
Rich Aroma.

Easter-morning Meditations in the
Quiet "Meeting-house"—Some
Thoughts that Should
Come to Us All.

On the Day When Mankind's Redeemer
Triumphed Over Death and the Grave—
A Woman's Lonely Life That Meant
All Work and Weariness—The Little
Robin's Hopeful Lay—The Suffering
Girl who lived in the Sunshine—Her
Grateful Thanks to Him Who Died That
She Might Live—The Exquisite Flower
of Charity—"And There Shall be no
More Death."

NEW YORK, April 8.—(From Our
Regular Correspondent.) Are you happy
enough to have a place to which you can
go and find rest when the world and all
its worries seem just a little more than
you can bear? I have. It is a quiet
little place, and yet it is right in the
midst of a fashionably neighborhood. It
faces a park that has high iron railings
about it, and which can only be enjoyed
by the children of the rich, and all around
are great, big houses, the homes of mil-
lionsaires. But not all the hurry of the
world ever touches this quiet meeting-
house. The jingle of the car bells is far
from it, and always it seems as if the
spirit of content rested there and longed
to give its blessing to whoever came
seeking for that which is good. It means
so much to have perfect silence, once in
a while, to be all alone and to think out
the problem of living without an inter-
ruption from any human being.

TO ME ON THAT EASTER MORNING
There seemed no place like it. The
churches were beautifully dressed with
lilies, the great organs were pealing forth
hymns to the glory of God, yet here,
where there was neither flower nor song,
the Holy Ghost seemed to have descended
and all was silence. On the window sill
a tiny robin sat looking curiously at the
quiet congregation, and every now and
then he gave a melodious song as if to
attract the attention of the people near
him. And it came to me as if I heard the
Spirit speaking in the song of the bird,
and before me were those who, yesterday,
I had seen in the flesh. First of all, a
beautiful woman—bright of eye, quick of
wit and lovely to look upon. But alas!
she stood out from all other women as
one for whom there could be no redemp-
tion—a sinner of the deepest dye. A sin-
ner who had sinned because of love, and
then, finding that she could not step
back, had gone forward and onward,
further and further, until her life repre-
sented sin and sin alone, and she died in
it. And on her breast lay two white lilies,
bought and brought there by a sister in
sin. The preacher who stood beside her
dead body told of the horrors of the future,
told of frightful punishments and eter-
nal death as a something to be dreaded, and
not a good angel giving rest to those who
are weary.

AND THE ROBIN READING MY HEART
Sang out in sweet, but low tones, "And
when He appeared, it was not to the saints
first of all, but to the woman out of whom
He had cast seven devils, and whose scar-
let robes were washed whiter than snow."
And then there came another picture.
A man and a woman who had loved each
other, who had believed that life and its
joys were all to them when they were to-
gether; who had, selfishly enough, found
the pleasures of this world sufficient, and
who never thought to share their happi-
ness with others, who never knew how to
give of their plenty to the poor, who never
thought of making a life for another.
They who carried great burdens. But they
lived along from day to day simply
enjoying, and never dreaming even of
the selfishness of their life. And yesterday
the man lay cold and still in death.
And the woman knelt beside him and
prayed that it might come to her. And, as
if it were a dream, I saw her alone for
many years, yet she had learned, through
her grief, how rich might life be, if life
meant sharing every joy with another, di-
viding the sorrow of another and taking
the bigger half, if life meant the helping
hand to whoever might need it.

And the robin sang out just this, as if
he knew her daily grief: "And God shall
wipe away all tears from our eyes."

Then there came another picture.

YOU, WHO ARE A MOTHER.

Take it close to your heart, that child
which you love so much, but remember,
when a gift comes from God it brings a
duty. Did this mother do her duty? Did
she remember those other little children
whose cry goes up eternally, not only for
bread, but only for care, but for love.
Did she think of the millions of children
all the world over, stretching out
their little hands that some one might
come and take them in their arms, and
path meant for them? Did she think of
clothe the poor, to feed the hungry, and
to do her best always for these little ones
who are, after all, no matter how cruel
mothers may be, God's children? No, all
that she thought of was her own child.
She loved it, she loved it in all, and she
counted, not that in all the wide world
there was none so sweet and so lovely as
entirely blessed. And yesterday a long white
scarf with two white lilies tied to it
marked her doorway. And she knelt beside
her dead baby, and, as in a dream, she
saw the little children who are starving
all around us, who are dying, all
around us, and, leading this procession,
was her own tiny blossom, calling the poorest
of them "brother."

And the robin sang clear and loud, "And
God shall wipe away all tears from our
eyes; and there shall be no more death."
Then there came another picture.

A WOMAN ALONE.

Tolling, striving, day in and day out
that death might be kept away from the
door. Living a lonely life that meant
all work and weariness. Unacquainted
with a friendly hand, never seeing a
friendly smile, only knowing that with
the rising of the sun work began, and
with its setting that it stopped. When
the needle was quiet, the woman was too
weary even to pray, but God heard the
more bitter tears to wet the needle, and
make it drag slowly, no more bitter tears
to salt the poor food, only quietness and
the beautiful stillness that comes with
the angel of death. And the worker lay
there, still and cold, and even in death,
there was no friendly hand to make the
first handful of earth fall gently on the
poor coffin.

But the robin sang with boldness and
clearness, knowing that it was the truth.
"And God shall wipe away all tears from
their eyes; and there shall be no more
death, neither crying."

THE YOUNG INVALID'S LONGINGS.

And there came another picture. Young,
sweet to look upon, with that weary look
that only comes from never-ceasing pain,
was a girl. All the day long, and all the
long, long night she suffered. And the
years seemed doubled, and life seemed
nothing but sorrow and sadness. Those

JANE.

By HUGH DARLINGTON.



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around her wondered when the end would
be, and yet she bore her pain as chivalrous
women children can. Sometimes it seemed
almost too much. Sometimes she thought
of those who were well and strong, who
saw the sunshine in all its glory, not
merely a piece of it through a glass win-
dow, and then she wished she were like
them. Sometimes it did seem as if, for
once, she would like to walk over the
green fields that she had read about.
Sometimes it did seem as if she would
like to pluck the flowers that grew by the
water, and laugh and dance as merrily
as if there were no such thing as pain.
That was always there. She never saw
the green fields, or the gay flowers, or
the water, and yesterday the pain
ceased. And

DEATH, THE CONQUEROR, STILLED
IT.

Sleeping with a smile on her face, and
with a bunch of spring blossoms in her
hand, there came a vision like a dream,
and in it she who had never laughed, was
happy and well and strong, and she
danced over the green fields and plucked
the bright flowers, and all day long sang
praises and thanks to Him who died that
she might live.

And the note of the robin was sweeter
and clearer than ever, and each word was
distinct, and he sang, "And God shall
wipe away all tears from their eyes; and
there shall be no more death, neither cry-
ing, neither shall there be any more pain."
Don't you believe it? Sitting alone and
quiet this Easter morn, doesn't the spirit
speak to you through the bright sunshine,
through the flowers and through the birds?
My friend, if you don't, there is something
wrong with you. You are looking out
upon life with discontent in your heart,
and with malice in your voice. No matter
what your creed may be, the song of the
robin must tell you the story of life and
death. Here, where we think that God is
best pleased by a pure silence and a thor-
ough self-examination, followed by a hope
to do better, there comes always to me a
promise that is so sweet and so true:
"And, behold! Christ is risen from the
dead and become the first fruits of them
that sleep."

LOVING THOUGHTS AT EASTER.

Sometimes the sleep is not good, but al-
ways there is Christ to waken you from
this sleep that means indifference, that
means unbelief, that means selfishness.
The Spirit is speaking again and again,
and trying to rouse you; are you deaf to
the good words? Are you deaf to the
prayer that you may seek that which is
good and let alone all that is wicked? I
can't believe it. I can't believe there is
one human creature so bad that there
isn't a tender spot in his heart for some
other. Believe in somebody. Don't look at
Easter sunshine and have faith in noth-
ing, and no love toward your fellow crea-
ture. There is so much to do, and the
work is so near to you. Open your eyes
wide to look for it and when it is found,
work for it as if your life, as it does, de-
pended upon it. If faith seems to have
gone from you, at least say that great
prayer, "Help thou mine unbelief."
Start with a faith in somebody, a
faith in a child, as your faith, at first,
like a mustard seed, will grow to a tree.
Palm tree, and afford rest and refreshment
to those others who suffered like you. I
do not think I am wrong in saying it
makes no difference to me, and you, if
that you have faith, that you try to live
up to it, is enough for me, and I believe
it is enough for God. He will not ask you,
"Were you a Catholic? Were you a Jew?
Were you a Methodist? Were you an Epis-
copalian? Were you a Presbyterian? or were
you a Universalist?" No.

WHEN YOU STAND BEFORE HIM

He will say: "What have you done for
My children who were sick? What have
you done for My children who were starv-
ing? What have you done for that brother
who was weak in the faith? How often
have you given a helping hand where it

was needed? I care not how loudly you
have prayed. I care not for the gifts that
were given with a flare of trumpets so that
all the world might know, but I do care,
and I ask you, as you hope for happiness
here, what have you done for the least of
these."

I fear that many a head will droop. Oh!
my friends, we squabble over orthodoxy
and heterodoxy; we quarrel over which
is church music, and whether there shall
be flowers of note. We listen to long ser-
mons, and we give as did the Pharisee,
and we are spoken of as being generous
by all men, and yet there is something
lacking. To the heterodox brother there
is no charity shown; to the doubting sister
there is no faith proven; and good works,
and to the world at large life is not made
so beautiful that it forces the looker-on to
hope for a hereafter. We are all wrong. We
lay all our little plans of life and call them
good. Then the day comes when we see
our mistake, and we realize that without
the Heaven of the Blessed Spirit all that
we have done is worthless. You look at
me and tell me that you feed the hungry,
and yet before you give the bread you ask
if they belong to your church.

THE STORY OF EASTER SUNDAY.

There is no such thing as your church;
there is God's church, and if you and I live
right, and do as near as possible what He
would wish, then we become part of it.
But in His church what the other man
thinks, if he acts as a good Samaritan, is
as orthodox as what you think, or what
I proclaim.

This always seems to me the story of
Easter Sunday, and while the bells are
ringing all around me, and I am sitting
quietly in the meeting-house, once more, I
hear the robin sing, "And God shall wipe
away all tears from their eyes; and there
shall be no more death, neither crying,
neither shall there be any more pain."
And in one heart the spirit says:
"Amen, and always amen." And over one
woman there comes the joy and peace at
masterful, and it seems to her as if the
robin knew that she was

B.A.B.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

USE Smith's Dandruff Pomade.

RELIABLE RUBBER HOSE.

The Revere Rubber Company's hose is the

best there is. The Cass & Smurr Store Co.,

Nos. 224 and 226 South Spring street, sell it

at 5c, 10c and 12c per foot.

SMITH'S Pomade cures dandruff.

Glenwood Cookstoves.

Have you seen them? There are no others

on the market that approach them. If you

want a cookstove that will give you perfect

satisfaction in every respect, get a "Glen-

wood." You will see at a glance a dozen

reasons of superiority if you look at them.

They are sold by the W. C. Farrow Co., Nos.

129 to 165 North Spring street. Call and see

them.

"Tis a boon to the baldheaded, Smith's Dand-

ruff Pomade.

L. APPEL, wholesale wine merchant. Pure

wines and liquors for medicinal purposes; free

delivery; no bar attached. No. 130 West Fifth

street. Tel. No. 1279.

SHARP & SAMSON, funeral directors, No.

336 South Spring street. Tel. No. 1029.

CUT-RATE wall-paper, No. 328 South Spring

street, samples free, at the Chicago, 5c up.

FIESTA MASKS at the Imperial Hair Ba-

zear, Nos. 224-226 West Second street, under

Hollenbeck Hotel.

FIESTA MASKS at the Imperial Hair Ba-

zear, Nos. 224-226 West Second street, under

Hollenbeck Hotel.

LAY SERMONS.

The very grandest man or woman in
God's great universe is the man or woman
who has fully learned how to mind his
own business. This lesson does not con-
sist in simply letting other people's affairs
alone; in guarding the doors of our lips so
that we shall never speak evil of those
about us; it sometimes means infinitely
more, even a deep and intimate concern
in that which affects the well being and
happiness of those with whom we come in
contact in the various affairs of life. Let
us look at some of the things which con-
stitute our "own business."

First of all God commands us to do
unto others as we would have them do
unto us, and we are simply minding our
own business when we do this. It is a
part of our business to strive to make the
world happier and better; to relieve as far
as we may the suffering about us; to help
the sorrowing and to give the cold and
labor for, and we do not mind our own
business when we do this. "Mind your own business," has a broad,
infinite meaning, and it indirectly con-
tains the command to that we grasp
all our opportunities for good and see that
none of them slip by us unimproved. The
mind, the heart, the soul it is our business
to improve; to make of ourselves grand
men or grand women morally, intel-
lectually and spiritually. The full un-
folding of all our powers it is ours to
labor for, and we do not mind our own
business when we do this.

Second of all God commands us to do
unto others as we would have them do
unto us, and we are simply minding our
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Fifth of all God commands us to do
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lectually and spiritually. The full un-
folding of all our powers it is ours to
labor for, and we do not mind our own
business when we do this.

intered unto but to minister to others,
so we in the spirit of Christ should go
forth into the world laboring for Him and
for the uplifting of the race. It is our
business to take the whole world of hu-
manity to our hearts as Christ did, and
to recognize the brotherhood of man and
the fatherhood of God. Bearing that re-
lationship in mind and realizing the mo-
mentous import of all it conveys, we
shall be likely to be "diligent in busi-
ness, fervent in spirit serving the Lord,"
until we become "perfect men and women
in Christ Jesus." Then we shall learn the
delight which may be ours in such service,
the joy which may be found in doing our
business and that of the Master.

MESSINA ORANGES.

A Mess of Them at the Chamber of

Commerce.

Orange-growers can now see the stuff
against which they are fighting in the
Eastern markets, on exhibition at the
Chamber of Commerce. A dish of Messina
oranges, bearing the label of F. S. Ciampa
& Sons, from Rodi, Italy, has been pre-
sented to the chamber. These oranges
are sold in the East at prices ranging
from 90 cents to \$1.25 a box, about the
price of transportation from California to
New York. They are of a grade inferior to
the California oranges, but sufficiently
good to be dangerous to the trade when
the merely nominal price at which they
are sold is taken into consideration.

The lemon-growers of North Ontario
have sent to the chamber a handsome dis-
play of lemons and oranges.

Some new features of the fruit exhibit
are shown by Jacob Miller of Colegrove,
who sends in a fine sample of the cheri-
moya, or custard apple, a branch bearing
a load of bananas, and some specimens of
the pepino, or melon-fruit from Guate-
mala.

M. H. Merriman of this city has sent in
a curiosity in the shape of a double calla.
Another feature in the exhibition here
is a case of home-made violins, shown
by William Bissett of this city.

Herbert Lewis of Asusa has sent in a
sheaf of magnificent barley, April grain.

The people of Riverside propose to ce-
lebrate the carnival time by a special affair
to be known as orange day. It will take
place Monday, April 22. Special arrange-
ments have been made with the railroads,
and a large crowd of people will be taken
from this city to Riverside. The town will
be specially decorated in honor of the
visitors and the packing-houses and
orchards will be thrown open to them.
Every visitor will be offered as many
oranges as he may choose to eat or pocket.

The general plan of orange day is mod-
eled upon watermelon day, potato day
and other celebrations of that sort held
throughout the Western States. The citi-
zens of Riverside have raised \$1000 to
carry on the entertainment in proper
style. It is expected that large crowds of
visitors will go down to Riverside at the
conclusion of the festa.

Russian ** Kumyss

FOR DYSPETICS

AND CONVALESCENTS

Manufactured by

C. LAUX CO., 142 S. Spring.

Watch Our Bulletin Board

Something New

Every Day in Prices.

OFF & VAUGHN DRUG CO.,

Cor. Fourth and Spring Sts.

PIONEER TRUCK COMPANY

No. 3 Market St. Piano, Furniture and Safe

movers; baggage and freight delivered

promptly to address. Telephone 127.

All
Hail

And welcome to La Fiesta de Los Angeles.

To all strangers within our gates we ex-

tend a cordial welcome to visit our estab-

lishment and go through it from top to

bottom. To all Los Angeles people who

entertain strangers, we say bring them to

your store; show them the progress of 30

years in furniture on this coast; show

them the furniture elegance and artistic-

ness that may be found on the inside of

these Southern homes. This store will be

more than a business place this week; it

will be one of the city's sights. At the

same time carpet and furniture buyers are

not forgotten. Enlarged assortments;

prices at the lowest notch always. The

great furniture store bids you welcome

and All Hail—Vive La Fiesta.

Los Angeles Furniture Co.,

225, 227, 229 South Broadway.

The
Great
Home
Remedy,

J.
V.
S.

Is
Indorsed
by
the
People
of
the
Pacific
Coast---

Doctors,
Lawyers,
Tinsmiths,
Carpenters,
Draymen,
Women,
Children
and
Men.

What the Medical Fraternity Has to Say About Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla.

HAS A
REPUTATION WIDE.

So Says Dr. Strahan, and His Word
Cannot Be Doubted.

Staying for a few days in the city is Dr. J. H. Strahan, one of the few men who have made a name in the medical world which is international in its scope and a synonym for all that is honorable in its admitted decency. Money—no matter how large the amount—could not induce Dr. Strahan to allow his name to be used to support the merits of any remedy if he had not conclusively proved its merits, and it is even doubtful if he would allow his name to appear before the public but for the fact that in his practice he has seen more than one wonder emanate from California.

Dr. Strahan holds the position of consulting physician to the Northampton Royal Hospital, England, and is the author of four standard works on hereditary diseases. Indeed, he is the recognized authority on that class of insanity. In England—and, indeed, in Europe—he has a large practice, and was seen by a reporter he avowed that whilst it was scarcely what was considered "quite free from question," he was willing to give his opinion of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla, because he had "ried it." "Do you want to quote me?" he said. "If you will permit," was the reply, and in his own caligraphy Dr. Strahan has said a few things which are worth "putting in your pipe and smoking."

Somewhat over a year ago I had a severe case of what appeared to be incipient scrofula. There was, as far as one could judge, no reason for the appearance of the disease, and the microscopic examination of the epidermal scale left me in an unsatisfied state of mind as to whether it was wise to treat the case in the ordinary way. From one of your medical men of the highest standing I had obtained a large number of proprietary remedies for the purpose of analysis. I happened to get in the package two bot-



ties of "Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla," and I determined from the result of my analysis of the one bottle that the remedy was possibly just what might suit the case. So I gave the other bottle in what I thought proper doses, and my opinion was sustained in the best possible way. For my patient had lost all traces of external evidences of the disease when I left England, and his condition has so much improved under simple treatment by cooling lotions and the proprietary remedy which I have mentioned that I shall have no hesitancy in saying that I consider it a most valuable addition to the remedial agents that we know of, and I shall prescribe it freely with confidence. But you must remember that "Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla" is not the only wonderful thing that California has produced.

J. H. S. STRAHAN,
M. D., M. R. C. S.

HAS AN HONORED PLACE.

Dr. Goodale Speaks of the Place of
Sarsaparilla in the Pharmacopoeia.

There happens to be one of the most generously straightforward men, from a newspaper man's view, located at 1033 Market street, in this city, that one could readily find in a day's march, and you can find a whole lot of men if you go out marching for a day. His name is J. H. Goodale, he is an M. D., and his name that you could "conjure with" is the East.

Dr. Goodale has not been here long, but he has been here a sufficient length of time to get the respect of every one with whom he has come in contact, and principally because of his good manly character. It is safe to say that not only is his professional ability of the highest order, but he values his personal honor as a physician as gift.

Sarsaparilla has long had an honored place in the Pharmacopoeia, and when combined with other pure vegetable medicinal, as I am assured in the case in Joy's, it forms an excellent tonic and alternative, and one which may be prescribed with beneficial results by any practitioner.

J. H. GOODALE, M. D.
"Will you say for publication what you think of Sarsaparilla?" was asked him.
"I may offend my brethren," was the reply.
"But you will tell the truth?"
"Well, of course, I recognize the fact that you can come here and interview me, and I could not object very well if you published what I said, but if you will give me a moment I can say for you on paper just what I think of the remedy, and then you can make what use you like of that."
What Dr. Goodale wrote follows, and when it is stated that for some fourteen years or so he represented the State of Rhode Island in the National Medical Convention, and that he has seen the great Keweenaw Medical



School grow from almost his very incipency, a faint idea may be had as to his right as well as his ability to judge. This is his modest statement. Dr. Goodale, as the cut plainly shows, is a man of exceptional intelligence. He has only been in practice here for a short time, but long enough to allow his ability and integrity to become matters of public knowledge. His good faith has made him many friends, and his professional ability is bringing him a practice that others possibly envy. But in no way will Dr. Goodale step out of the way of honorable conduct in order to benefit himself, and the years to come will probably crown his life's devotion to his profession with honors of which any member of any medical school might well be jealous. When men of this type say so much for "Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla," can there be any reasonable doubt as to its honest value? Dr. Goodale has for thirty years been successfully treating women's diseases, cancer, catarrh and blood diseases generally.

JUST WATCH THE SUBSTITUTE.
No Man Will Doubt the Veracity
of This Statement by
Dr. Bonesteel.

It happens that in the medical world there are a large number of clever men who, when entering the profession, from one cause or another feel themselves drawn to some special branch of their profession, and to that particular branch they give their particular attention, while of course not neglecting the everyday work which comes to every doctor. They are termed specialists, and amongst them there is no one in this city whose name is more widely known than that of Dr. C. A. Bonesteel. All acquired diseases of the blood have had for years his close attention, and as an authority on general blood diseases and their remedies he has for years been considered one of the few men qualified to give an opinion which will not admit of being questioned.



Dr. Bonesteel has used Joy's Sarsaparilla in his practice, and he is not afraid to say so. He has found it beneficial and he does not prescribe any other sarsaparilla. That is proof positive as to what he thinks of it, but in order that the public might know more clearly how he stands on this question Dr. Bonesteel very kindly made the following statement at the request of the reporter who called on him:

Each school of medicine admits the value of the Sarsaparilla as a remedial agent, but I am informed that a number

of violent iodides are sold under that name. These cannot be taken indiscriminately without great risk, but a genuine Vegetable Sarsaparilla, such as I am told Joy's is, is without question very beneficial in nearly all diseases arising from constipation and irregular action of the bowels.

DE. C. A. BONESTEEL.
That is a sound opinion and will carry with it great weight, for it is the opinion of a man who is in a position to know, and whose daily practice brings him into contact with as great a variety of afflictions arising from impure blood as perhaps any practitioner in this state sees. Doubters should call on the courteous doctor at his office, 1051 Market street, for he is not only an acknowledgedly clever man, but he has a reputation as a successful treator of chronic diseases.

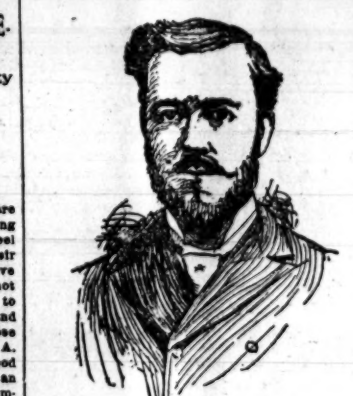
TRUTH IN A NUTSHELL.
Doctor W. H. Fearn Tells in an Inter-
view When It Is Wise to Use
Sarsaparilla.

A GENERAL PRACTITIONER'S VIEWS.

An Interesting Chat Had by an "Examiner" Reporter With a Well-Known Physician—His Opinion Regarding by His Fellow-Professionals as Worthy Due Weight.

"May I ask your opinion as to the medicinal value of pure sarsaparilla?" said a reporter to Dr. W. H. Fearn, the well-known medical man whose office is at 1228 Market street.
"I shall be glad to give you any information in my power," was the courteous reply, and then the doctor added: "If this is for publication I certainly prefer to write what I have to say."
The reporter admitted that it would probably be made public use of, and with his usual desire to aid any one in any way that lies in his power the doctor wrote the short statement which follows:

WALTER H. FEARN, M. D.



I see no reason why a simple home remedy may not be efficacious. Absolutely pure and liver, all administered when the constitution requires it is certainly advantageous, and under conditions which warrant it a pure Sarsaparilla would unquestionably be beneficial. But I do not state that every Sarsaparilla which is advertised is pure or an advisable remedy for every one. Discrimination is necessary.

And now that I have given you this opinion may I ask you why you came to me in preference to any one else?" asked the doctor.
"Well, perhaps you are as well, and certainly as favorably known as any of the younger medical men having a good-class practice in the city, and it is freely admitted by your confreres that whatever you may say is worthy consideration," was the reply. And that is true.

Dr. Fearn has been in successful practice here ever since his graduation. He is held in high esteem by all the members of his profession who know him, and by none more highly than the Dean of the college that issued his diploma. An upright professional career is certainly one of the highest ways of helping humanity through an existence, and it is on these lines that Dr. Fearn has always been known. He has been endowed by nature with unusual ability, and he has made the most of his opportunities. Noted amongst his contemporaries for his close attention to every department of medical science, he has built up an excellent connection as a general practitioner, and amongst his patients it is well known that he numbers many very nice people. A guided disposition, added to native talent, has caused him to make a friend whenever he has found a patient, and a strict adherence to professional ethics and a desire to do all the good that lies in his power have doubtless helped to win popularity for the clever young practitioner.

Dr. Fearn's practice has covered a large number of quite difficult cases, and his skill is recognized by those most competent to judge, his attention to a case being regarded as without question most valuable. And a statement from him will be received with the weight to which it is justly entitled.

A DERMATOLOGIST'S VIEWS.

Results Obtained in a Practice That
Has Steadily Grown.

Diseases of the skin are admittedly difficult to treat, and when one has a skin trouble it is certainly wise to go to a thoroughly good dermatologist for advice and treatment. One of the most successful members of the medical profession who has confined his attention principally to dermatology, and whose practice is growing daily on account of his ability and good work, is Dr. T. Carpenter, whose office is at 1346 Market street. Dr. Carpenter has occasion to see very many



phases of the resultant scrofula and defaced bodies arising from impure blood, and he is constantly called upon to prescribe for such troubles. And Dr. Carpenter, whilst being sensible enough to prescribe a proprietary remedy when he sees that the condition of his patient requires it, is also man and gentleman enough to say that he does so. Some of the leading druggists could tell interesting stories about medical men who will not admit that there can be any good in a patent medicine, and yet they prescribe practically nothing else. But Dr. Carpenter is "made of sterner stuff" than that. He says frankly what his opinion is, and when asked to commit it to paper for publication he did not object to writing what he knew, but our teetotaler asked that his name might be given as little publicity as possible, as he did not wish to "get himself advertised." These sentiments are honorable and just, and what Dr. Carpenter has seen fit to say about Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla won't lose any weight thereby. His statement is short, sharp and very much to the point. It follows:

The fact that a medicine is advertised does not in my opinion necessarily detract from its worth. Many good remedies have been placed on the market, and as is well known to the medical fraternity generally they are usually prepared by a secret process. That sarsaparilla has for generations been looked on as a blood-purifier is admitted, and the statement is made that Joy's is a purely vegetable sarsaparilla, which certainly enhances its medicinal value, in my estimation. I have prescribed it with beneficial results that I have not obtained from any other sarsaparilla.

DR. T. CARPENTER.

It is to be doubted whether there is a single professional man in the city who is in a better position to judge than is Dr. Carpenter, for his practice is large and a growing one. He treats all classes of skin diseases, and his success is doubtless due in great measure to his well-known abilities.

FROM THE INTERIOR.

A Well-Known Country Practitioner
Comes Out Squarely.

Amongst the visitors to the city at this moment happens to be Dr. W. L. McFarland of Mendocino



county, and the doctor happened to be right in the

path of the reporter who was asking for opinions as to the merits of sarsaparilla as a remedy.
"I will certainly give you my opinion," he said kindly, "but I am afraid that it will be only a repetition of what your own medical men here say. Were he assured that it was desired to go as great a variety of authorities as possible he said: 'Very well, then; you may quote me as saying this:'"

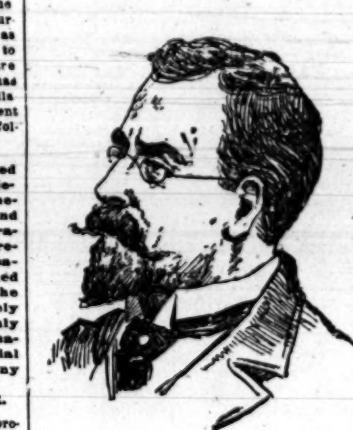
There are few medical men who have not prescribed sarsaparilla in some shape or form. I have found from experience that Joy's is quite safe to prescribe under almost any circumstances. It is doubtless a most efficient remedy in all diseases arising directly or indirectly from impure blood and a foul condition of the stomach. I know it to be so from seeing its beneficial effects in my own practice. But the annoying way in which I find some city as well as country druggists have of trying to induce the patients to take some other sarsaparilla when Joy's has been prescribed annoys me much.

Dr. McFarland's opinion is shared by very many medical men, all of equally good standing in the medical profession with himself, but it shows a sound, manly spirit when he comes out and makes a statement of this sort, for no matter how much it may be the habit of the medical profession to use proprietary remedies, they are certainly not given to letting the public know really how good they are.

IT IS A BLOOD PURIFIER.

Dr. Wesley Rogers, the Well-Known
Lung Specialist, So Avers.

Few men have a better right to have their opinions quoted than has Dr. Wesley Rogers, the gentleman who has recently patented an apparatus for the cure of tuberculosis. A distinguished member of his profession is the authority for the statement that Dr. Rogers has invented the most valuable help for consumptives that this century has seen. It consists of a method of introducing either carbonate of creosote or pure creosote



into the blood, and it has been found to do this in every case without burdening the stomach (for the creosote enters the lungs by inhalation and not under the slightest pressure). It is not possible to give a full description of the apparatus here, but it is sufficient to say that a nebular spray bottle is the medium of transmission, and so effectively does it unfailingly do its work that it has been found in every case which has been examined that the blood becomes so charged with the creosote that the odor is quite distinct if a little is taken from the patient in a few minutes after receiving the treatment. Dr. Rogers' invention comprises a machine for home use, as well as for the use of practitioners generally.

It is not, however, this invention alone that has given Dr. Rogers an extensive practice and an honored name in his profession. He has been for years one of the leading ear, nose, and throat specialists of the city, and when he was found at Schmidt's Pharmacy, 541 Kearny street, where he has an office, he was asked for a written statement as to what the value of sarsaparilla was as a remedial agent, and he wrote the following clear statement:

There can be no question in my mind but that sarsaparilla is one of the best alternatives which is known to the medical world. It has a special value as a blood purifier, and when properly administered removes all impurities. If the constituents of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla have been correctly represented to me it should have unquestionably the effects on the blood and system generally which I have mentioned.

W. WESLEY ROGERS, M. D.

There is no one who will question what Dr. Rogers says on this or any similar matter, and his extensive and successful practice shows that he speaks "as a man having authority."

Joy's
Vegetable
Sarsaparilla
Cures
Rheumatism
Gout,
Neuralgia,
Skin
Diseases,
Liver
Complaint,
Kidney
Afflictions,
Dyspepsia
and
Constipation

Take
No
Sub-
sti-
tute.

These Statements Are Made About Joy's Vegetable
Sarsaparilla and Not About a Substitute.

J. O. Drient Co.
NORTH SPRING STREET,
NEAR TEMPLE.

Courteous Attention.

The Unsurpassable

Values which have during the season attracted to our counters such vast numbers of buyers, have been largely increased by the arrival of immense quantities of new goods, secured especially to meet the pressing demands of our Fiesta business. These shipments include Laces, Ladies' Neckwear, Silks, Gloves, and Silk Mitts, Parasols, Table Linens, Lace Curtains and Portieres and a excellent assortment of Men's Outing Shirts, Balbriggan Underwear and Neckwear.

J. O. Drient Co.
NORTH SPRING STREET,
NEAR TEMPLE.

Strictly One Price.

Handkerchiefs, Laces and Neckwear.

- At 10.15, 25c 200 dozen of Ladies' Fine White Linen and Swiss Lawn Handkerchiefs, in colored bordered and guipure and Irish point lace edges, which will be sold at respectively 15c, 15c and 25c each.
- At \$1 to \$2 20 dozen of Ladies' Novelty Neckwear, in velvet, silk and chiffon Jabots, Plastrons, Bows and Chemisettes with Valenciennes, Point de Gène and Venise lace trimming, which will be sold at from \$1.00 to \$2.00 each.
- At 20 and 25c 48 pieces of Fine White Hemstitched Embroidered Skirting, 24 inches wide, in tasteful designs, suitable for children's dresses, which will be sold at 20c and 25c a yard.
- At 60 and 75c 86 pieces of Extra Fine White Hemstitched Embroidered Skirting, 45 inches wide, in a choice variety of eylet and Irish point designs, which will be marked 60c and 75c a yard.
- At 10 and 35c 120 pieces of Fine Swiss Nainsook and Cambric Embroideries, and insertions to match, in a beautiful line of point de esprit, guipure and Irish point designs, which will be sold at from 10c to 35c a yard.
- At 25c 86 pieces of Cream Normandy Valenciennes Lace, 10 1/2 inches wide, in a variety of new and artistic designs, which will be sold for 25c a yard.

Silks.

- At 40c 65 pieces of 21-inch China Wash Silk of good body and fine texture in white and navy, white and green, white and heliotrope, white and royal, white and black, and white and pink figures, which will be sold at 40c a yard.
- At 50c 36 pieces of 22-inch China silk of excellent durability and choice colorings, in tasteful stripes and figured designs, which will be marked 50c a yard.
- At 50c 48 pieces of 22-inch Washable Taffeta Brocade Silks in a most select variety of iridescent stripes and figured designs, which will be sold for 50c a yard.
- At 60c 70 pieces of beautifully fine China Silk 24 inches wide in blue and white, black and white and pink and white, heliotrope and white and navy and white stripes, as now used for opera waltzes, price 60c a yard.
- At 75c 58 pieces of 27-inch China Silk of superfine quality and texture in a select range of colored crepe designs, which will be sold at 75c a yard.
- At 75c 58 pieces of 22-inch Silk Crinkle Crepon, in a most delightful variety of scintillant stripes and floral designs, which will be sold at 75c a yard.

Silk Mitts.

At 25c to \$1 120 dozen of Ladies' Black Silk Mitts of superior finish and perfect jet dye, in from 6 to 20 button lengths, which will be sold at from 25c to \$1.00, respectively.

At 35c, 50c, 75c 54 dozen of Ladies' Heavy Silk Mitts of superior fit and finish, in from 8 to 20 button lengths, in cream, pink and auburn blue, which will be sold at from 35c, 50c and 75c a pair.

Fabric Gloves.

At 30c 165 dozen of Ladies' Taffeta Silk Gloves of fine fit, finish and durability, in black, brown, tan and a variety of russet shades, which will be marked 30c a pair.

At 50c 80 dozen of Ladies' Heavy Silk Taffeta Gloves of superior fit and finish, in black, brown, livery tan and a variety of russet shades, which will be sold at 50c a pair.

Kid Gloves.

At \$1 60 dozen of Ladies' 4-Button Glace Kid Gloves of the celebrated Lippe n make, in all the prevailing shades of cherry, brown, green, navy and pearl, which will be marked \$1.00 a pair.

At \$1.50 48 dozen of Ladies' Genuine French Kid Gloves of superior fit and durability, with embroidered backs and large pearl buttons, in a variety of the most fashionable shades, which will be given for \$1.50 a pair.

Parasols.

At 30c, 50c, 75c and \$1 65 dozen Children's Colored Satin and Taffeta Silk Parasols in solid colors, polka dots and figured designs, with flexible frames and natural sticks, which will be sold at respectively 30c, 50c, 75c and \$1 each.

75c, \$1, \$1.25 120 dozen of Ladies' 24-inch fine Black Gloria Silk Parasols, with flexible steel frames and metallic, ebony and natural sticks, which will be sold at from 75c to \$1.25 each.

50c and 75c 81 dozen Coaching Parasols, in Black Surah and Taffeta Silks, with tasteful ebony handles and flexible steel frames, which will be sold at 50c and 75c each.

\$1.25 24 dozen Coaching Parasols, in both Surah and Taffeta Silks, in plain and ruffled designs, with superior silk linings, chaste ebony sticks and unbreakable frames, which will be marked \$1.25 each.

\$1.50, \$4.50 84 dozen Coaching Parasols, of the newest style and finish, in Black Taffeta, Surah, Moltre-antique, Grosgrain and Duchess Silks, silk-lined in plain, ruffled and lace-trimmed effects, which will be sold at from \$1.50 to \$4.50 each.

\$1.50 to \$6 81 dozen Ladies' Fine, White India Silk Parasols, in plain, ruffled and lace-trimmed designs, 22-inch flexible steel frames and celluloid, natural and carved sticks, which will be marked at from \$1.50 to \$6.

Careful Attention
to
Mail Orders.

Napkins, Table Linens, Lace Curtains and Portieres.

At \$1.25 100 dozen superior Damask Table Napkins, all pure linen, and fine satin finish, size 28x18 which will be sold at \$1.25 a dozen.

At \$1.50 100 dozen of 28x38-inch superior Linen Damask Table Napkins of fine satin finish in a select range of floral and geometrical designs, which will be marked \$1.50 a dozen.

At 25c 75 pieces of fine Table Damask 58 inches wide, in both bleached and unbleached of fine mellow texture and ivory finish, which will be sold at 25c a yard.

At 50c 48 pieces of superior Table Damask, guaranteed all pure linen, in both bleached and unbleached of fine mellow texture and tasteful designs, which will be given for 50c a yard.

At 75c 82 pieces of really good Table Damask, guaranteed all pure linen in both bleached and unbleached, of excellent texture and durability, fine ivory finish and full 66 inches wide, which will be sold at 75c a yard.

At \$1.00 86 pieces of extra fine silver-bleached satin-finished Table Damask guaranteed best linen and 72 inches wide, in a choice variety of floral designs, which will be sold for \$1 a yard.

At \$1.15 84 pairs of fine Lace Curtains, size 48 inches wide by 8 1/2 yards long, tape edged, in a choice variety of semi-tropical floral designs, which will be sold for \$1.15 a pair.

At \$1.50 47 pairs of very superior double and twisted thread Nottingham Lace Curtains, in tropical, floral and Empire effects, tape-bound in both pearl and ivory white, 5 1/2 yards long and 54 inches wide, which will be offered at \$1.50 a pair.

At \$2.25 62 pairs of very superior Nottingham Lace Curtains, in tropical, floral and "point d'esprit" effects, in ecru, pearl and ivory white, 8 1/2 yards long and 54 inches wide, which will be offered at \$2.25 a pair.

At \$2.25 87 pairs of full-sized Chenille Portieres, with deep dados in floral designs and 9-inch tasseled fringe at top, which will be given for \$2.25 a pair.

At \$3.75 88 pairs of superior Chenille Portieres, 8 yards long by 46 inches wide, in a large variety of the most favorite colorings, finished with 9-inch tasseled fringe and deep dados, in tasteful floral designs, which will be sold at \$3.75 a pair.

Men's Furnishings.

At 50c Men's Laundered Cheviot Outing Shirts, with attached collars and cuffs, in a large assortment of checked patterns; on sale at 50c each.

At 75c Men's Laundered Percalé and Cheviot Outing Shirts, with attached collars and cuffs, custom made and perfect fitting, in a superb assortment of hair striped, fine dot, fancy figured and checked patterns, light and dark colors; on sale at 75c.

At 90c Men's Laundered Percalé Dress Shirts, with separate collars and cuffs, well made and perfect fitting, in light and dark blue shades, and in a select assortment of patterns; on sale at 90c.

At 75c Men's Laundered Dress Shirts, made of fine, heavy "Ulster Mills" muslin, all linen bosoms and wrist bands, well cut and perfect fitting.

At \$1.00 Men's High-grade Laundered Dress Shirts, with plain, fancy pique and pleated bosoms, all made of fine muslin and well cut; on sale at \$1 each.

At 50c Men's Negligee Outing Shirts, made of twilled cloths and chevrons, with deep yokes, pearl buttons, cut extra long and well made, in a selection of neat and pretty patterns of light and dark shades.

At 75c Men's Negligee Outing Shirts, made of fine French drillings and French satens, with patent non-shrinkable neckbands, in an endless variety of checked and striped patterns; on sale at the special price of 75c.

At \$1.50 Men's Silk and Wool Outing Shirts, made with deep yokes, cut extra long and full, well made and finely finished, in a superb assortment of light blue, gold and pink striped patterns.

At 50c Men's Egyptian Balbriggan Undershirts and Drawers, made with French collarettes, all silk stitched and silk faced, on sale at 50c per garment.

At 75c Men's Fresh-colored Silk Finish balbriggan Undershirts and Drawers, made with French collarettes, all silk-bound and finished, special value at the price of 75c per garment.

At 75c Men's all-wool cashmere Undershirts and Drawers, in undyed sanitary gray, well made and finely finished, tan; excellent garment for spring and summer wear.

At 15c Men's linen washable Four-in-Hands, in a large assortment of light and dark-blue figured patterns, on sale at 15c.

At 25c Ladies' and Gents' all-silk Windsor Ties and Bows, in an endless variety of opera, plain and hemstitched fancy figured and plaid patterns, all on sale at 25c each.

At 50c Men's fine all-silk satin scarfs in a superb assortment of Persian and fancy figured designs, and in latest and most fashionable shades.

J. O. Drient Co.
N. Spring st., near Temple.

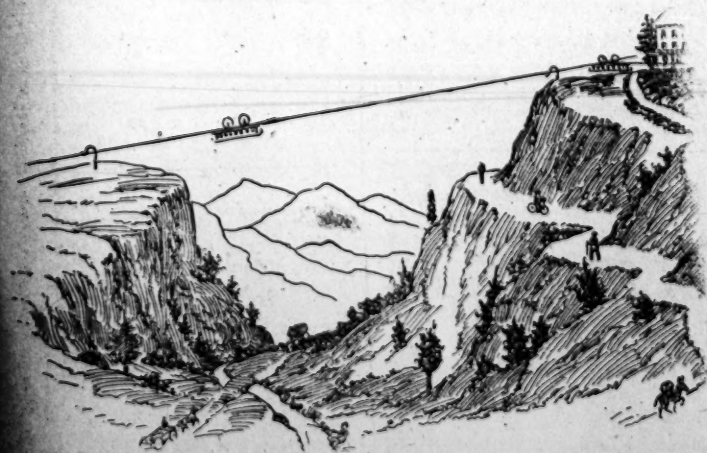
Goods Delivered
Free
In Pasadena.

J. O. Drient Co.
N. Spring St., near Temple.

THE GRAND HOTEL.

The accompanying drawing and specifications, showing the best and most picturesque site for a grand tourist hotel in Los Angeles, is the work of Fox, an old resident of the hill section, whose artistic eye saw as in a vision the Grand Tourist Hotel and Aerial Railway, which would, once built, rival Prof. Lowe's celebrated incline railway to the Mountain House on Echo Mountain, and that right here in the City of the Angels and in connection with the much-desired tourist hotel, long talked of heretofore.

The spot selected is the big hill, other-



known as Mt. Navarro, a part of Mission Park, which, when properly improved and beautified, could be used by the tourist as a place for exercise and recreation, where the one-lunger could go to gather ozone and oxygen by day, and lend his gracious presence at the opera and church by night. The mode of getting to and from the hotel would be by three separate routes: First, by aerial railway; second, by the winding drives

the cars to take the strain off the cable. The gas could be gathered from the North-western Improvement Association, which has a surplus; and they would sell cheap for cash.

The air line would start at Temple street and Beaudry avenue, making connection with the cable system of the city, and, running north, pass in front of the Sisters' Hospital, and on up the whole length of Hinton avenue to the jump-

ing-off place at the reservoir, and across the canyon to the hotel, from the portico and windows of which could be seen Pasadena, and Santa Monica, Mt. Lowe and San Pedro, as well as Catalina and ships as they come and go.

There is an oil well up on the hill now, which settles the fuel question, and perhaps also the lighting question.

If we can get the plan herewith presented in operation, it will double-discount any La Festa or other spasmodic effort to attract attention from the outside world, and only needs the necessary backing, financially, of a John Bradbury, or T. D. Stimson, or the Bannings, to make it a success; but it will probably fail because our capitalists are mostly engaged laying up their treasure in heaven, where they are not likely to ever see it again.

MINES AND MINING.

Reports from the Various Mining Districts.

The Tombstone Prospector tells of a big "boom" in the small, and the prospectors of the South Pass road, leading to Sulphur Springs. It is seven miles from Hudson's ranch, and one mile from the road. The ledge is from six to ten feet wide, and there is enough ore in sight, on top of the ground, to make the owners rich. It is a fine-grained sugar quartz, iron stained, carrying carbonate of lead.

(Prescott Courier.) Hon. John S. Jones was treated to a most agreeable surprise on his return from Phoenix last Saturday, in the shape of news of a rich strike made a few hours previous in his famous Little Jessie mine, in Chaparral Gulch, near Prescott. The strike was made at a depth of 450 feet; the vein is eighteen inches wide and runs 3600 gold per ton, the richest ore yet found, which proves more conclusively that our mines do go down.

(Ontario Record.) At The Needles things are lively in mining circles. At Providence the prospects are very flattering. Some very rich rock has been struck in Warnick Canyon. The new El Dorado it is claimed, will be the coming camp of the desert. Assays from the King Solomon strike, near Franconia, continue

to show up in the yellow metal. One of the last locations shown up \$10 per ton from ground taken at random from the surface.

Our Mineral Wealth of Kingman has the following to say of the mining law passed by the recent Legislature: The new mining law for Arizona, passed by the last Legislature, is published in full this week. It is a law that will compel the tramp mine-locator to work his claims or abandon them to some one who will. The development of the mining sections of Arizona have been much retarded by the human hog who locates everything in sight and sits astride of a boulder to wait for a purchaser. He will now have to dig or vacate.

(Nogales Oasis.) Just the other side of Thumb Butte, almost within rifle shot of Prescott, twenty men are doing well working placers on Willow Creek and in Spruce Gulch. The gold is \$18 per ounce dust, and mostly good-sized nuggets. Joseph Dougherty has a beautiful \$50 gold nugget, which was brought in from that section a few days ago. A good deal of placer gold is coming in from the Granite placers bordering the southern suburbs of Prescott.

On the best of authority it is stated that Chris Loos, who is doing the work on his Standard mine, which adjoins the Silver Reef in Pinal county, has struck a tremendous body of ore, carrying gold. He has done much work on the claim, and had faith in it, but no one realized that he would discover what has been opened up. Persons other than Loos declare that it is one of the heaviest and widest bodies of ore ever found in this country.

This company is being formed in Phoenix for the purpose of placer mining in the Colorado River. They propose to use a newly-patented submarine sluice box that will plow through the dirt and sediment at the bottom of the river, collect the gold with which the river bed abounds and allow all rocks, dirt and rubbish to be being over.

An exceedingly rich strike in the Remnant mine is reported at a depth of about two hundred and fifty feet, the ledge showing a width of four feet of solid sulphurets, in character and value being identical to that of the big mine above named. Many miners visited the bottom of the shaft to view the ledge and all pronounce it nothing more than a bonanza, showing also all of the mineralogical features of the Congress, in formation and character of the ore.

BANKS.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA NATIONAL BANK.
Nadeau Block cor. First and Spring sts.
This bank furnishes no bonds, receives no deposits of the public funds and pays no interest on deposits.

W. L. GRAVES, President
W. F. BOBBYSHILL, Vice-President
C. N. FLINT, Cashier
W. H. HOLLIDAY, Assistant Cashier

Capital stock \$1,000,000
Surplus and undivided profits, 25,000

DIRECTORS: D. Kemick, Thos. Goss, W. H. Holliday, L. N. Bress, H. T. Newell, W. H. Avery, S. H. Holman, M. Hagan, Frank Rader, E. C. Bobbyshill, W. F. Bobbyshill, W. L. Graves.

SECURITY SAVINGS BANK—AND TRUST COMPANY.
148 S. Main st.
Capital stock \$200,000
Five per cent. interest paid on deposits.
Money loaned on real estate only.

OFFICERS:
J. F. SARTORI, President
MAURICE S. HELLMAN, Vice-President
W. D. LONGYEAR, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
Herman W. Helman, Geo. E. Sartori, Henry J. Fleischman, M. L. Fleming, J. A. Graves, H. Shankland, E. W. O. Johnson, Maurice S. Hellman, W. D. Longyear, Dr. W. L. Graves.

LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK.
250 N. MAIN ST.
Capital stock \$500,000.00
Surplus \$57,500.00

W. L. BONEBRAKE, President
WARREN GILLESPIE, Vice-President
F. C. HOWES, Cashier
W. D. WOODLAW, Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS: J. B. Bonebrake, Warren Gillespie, P. M. Green, Chas. A. Martin, M. T. Allen, F. C. Howes.

This bank has no deposits of either the County or City Treasurer, and therefore no preferred creditors.

LOS ANGELES SAVINGS BANK.
250 N. MAIN ST.
Capital stock \$100,000
Surplus 30,000

HERMAN W. HELLMAN, Vice-President
W. M. CASWELL, Cashier
J. A. GRAVES, Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS: Herman W. Hellman, John E. Plater, Herman W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman, J. W. M. Caswell. Interest paid on deposits. Money loaned on first-class real estate.

BANKS.

OLDEST AND LARGEST BANK IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Farmers' and Merchants' Bank of Los Angeles, Cal.

Capital (paid up) \$500,000
Surplus and reserve \$200,000

TOTAL \$700,000

DIRECTORS: W. H. Perry, O. W. Child, J. B. Lankershim, C. S. Thom, C. Ducommun, H. W. Hellman, A. Glassell, T. L. Duque, I. W. Hellman.

Sell and buy foreign and domestic exchange. Special collection department. Correspondence invited.

State Loan and Trust Company of Los Angeles.

CAPITAL PAID UP IN GOLD COIN \$500,000

A general banking business transacted. Interest paid on time deposits. We act as trustees, guardians, administrators, etc. Safe deposit boxes for rent.

DIRECTORS AND OFFICERS.

H. J. WOOLACOTT, President. J. F. POWELL, 1st Vice-President. WARREN GILLESPIE, 2nd Vice-President. J. W. A. OFF, Cashier. M. B. LEWIS, Asst. Cashier.

GEO. H. BONEBRAKE, R. F. PORTER, F. C. HOWES, R. H. HOWELL, P. M. GREEN, W. F. GARDINER, B. F. BALL.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA.

The National Bank of California is one of the few banks that successfully stood the shock of the late panic and maintained full coin payments right through.

The National Bank of California pays no interest on deposits in any form, offers no special inducements for business other than reliability when the customers exercise their right to demand their money.

In the matter of loans it looks more to reliability than high rates of interest, and desires no loans except from good and reliable parties, and then exacts good security, believing that no bank is better or more reliable than its loans.

DIRECTORS: J. M. Elliott, J. D. Rickards, J. D. Hooker, F. Q. Story, Wm. G. Kerckhoff, H. J. Jervis, W. C. Patterson.

No public funds or other preferred deposits received by this bank.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK—OF LOS ANGELES.

Capital stock \$400,000
Surplus and undivided profits over \$20,000

J. M. ELLIOTT, President
W. G. KERCKHOFF, Vice-President
FRANK A. GIBSON, Cashier
G. B. SHAFER, Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS: J. M. Elliott, J. D. Rickards, J. D. Hooker, F. Q. Story, Wm. G. Kerckhoff, H. J. Jervis, W. C. Patterson.

No public funds or other preferred deposits received by this bank.

SAVINGS BANK OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

NIA, 125 N. Spring st., Los Angeles.
Capital stock \$100,000

J. H. BRALY, President
SIMON MAIER, Vice-President
W. D. WOODLAW, Cashier
A. H. BRALY, Secretary

DIRECTORS: J. H. Braly, Simon Maier, W. D. Woodlaw, A. H. Braly, J. M. Elliott, C. N. Hanson, R. W. Fintendexter.

Five per cent. interest allowed on term deposits. Money loaned on first-class real estate.

MAIN-STREET SAVINGS BANK.

Junction of Main, Spring and Temple sts. (Temple Block).
Capital stock \$100,000
Surplus and profits \$11,000
Five per cent. interest paid on term deposits. Money loaned on real estate only.

OFFICERS:
T. L. DUQUE, President
J. B. LANKERSHIM, Vice-President
J. V. WACHTEL, Cashier
DIRECTORS: H. W. Hellman, Jasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. N. Nuy, W. U. Kerckhoff, Daniel Meyer, S. F.

GERMAN-AMERICAN SAVINGS BANK.

Paid-up capital \$100,000.00
Surplus and undivided profits \$1,468.99